The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1854. VOL. 5---NO 5

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L. D. STARKE,
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POETRY.

A SONG.

Give me a cheek, a soft, soft cheek,
Where *warm roses* blushing o'er it,
Bright, so pure, so angel-like,
That were sinless to adore it;
Then give a cheek to press to mine,
And that calm, holy feeling,
Which fills the soul as music does,
Like o'er the senses stealing.

Give me a lip, a balmy lip,
Where smiles around it wreathing—
Sweet lip, carnation like,
Juice and fondness breathing.
Then a lip to kiss when all
Are by, or none caress me—
And lip to dream upon—
Ah! lip to bless me.

Give me a hand, a snow white hand,
That trembles when I press it—
A hand to hold in mine,
Ah! such a hand to bless it,
Then a hand to kiss and breathe
Of my soul's devotion—
Or hold and press mine too,
Fancy, unfeigned emotion.

Give me a heart, a gentle heart,
With affections bearing—
That will beat with delight
To throb with lip in meeting.
Then a heart to call my own,
Through my pathway dreary—
Faithful, loveless and constant heart,
To rest on when weary.

MISCELLANEOUS

[From Peterson's Magazine.]

THE TURNING POINT.

[illegible] a fine specimen of the most light-hearted [illegible] that ever shook the [illegible] yes, thoughtless [illegible] on the floor. Often would Mr. Holmes [illegible] smooth back his hair, and call her his mad-cap girl: and sigh as he wondered whether Lucy would gently bend down to his spirit, or break it at once. Lucy's mother, and aunt Tabitha used to say that she had her hands full with her. Aunt Tabitha was very prominent in church—one of those people who always turn their mouths down and their eyes up, and assume a lugubrious look when they talk about religion. 'I do not see Lucy to think of anything but her perpetual complaint to Mr. Holmes's wife, their next neighbor, that at seventeen, it is about time she should see the vanity of this world, and be converted.'

Well, young people will be a little more than a *little* gay. I [illegible] her to sit under the new preacher in the South Church. He is getting up a revival, and has anxious meeting every evening. Sister Wickfield told me it was a delightful season there the other night.'

Aunt Tabitha thought a great deal of propriety of behavior, and Lucy often awakened her righteous indignation on that account. She would dance about the house, sometimes with sunbonnet in hand, humming in every room where her aunt sat in company with the 'revival preacher,' or one of the 'sisters.' The sanctimonious look and whine of some of these 'sisters' Lucy would often mimic. Mr. Holmes would shake his head, saying, 'Lucy, your aunt means well. It seems she deals so much in these matters. They are ridiculous to you, Lucy, as they are to me. It is sometimes unfortunate for us people. They lay hold of the religion really dear to us, and distort it in the eyes of the world. They take the pains to separate it from the dross; and they [illegible] occasion very unwelcome. At the least, to many good people [illegible] and refinement turn from every thing of the kind. As for me, I am a [illegible] man, and don't pretend to much [illegible] I don't like such things. Let [illegible] good or evil spoken [illegible] father's always listened [illegible] to her [illegible] with a glimpse of the beauty in simplicity, standing by itself, reminding [illegible]; but she lost it again when [illegible] the robe in which Mrs. Tabitha [illegible] hers, and she wondered whether [illegible] a robe, and not a necessary ad-

[illegible] was fond of gay colors, and feathers, flowers, and aunt Tabitha cast up [illegible] at the sight of them as part of the [illegible] of this life. Lucy's perfectly [illegible] frame and bounding spirits impelling [illegible] to the natural exercise of dancing, aunt Tabitha held it was a crying sin [illegible] church member to allow his daughter [illegible] form so much to this world. But [illegible] danced on, and sung on, as much a [illegible] as she was at twelve years of age.

[illegible] the outskirts of the village at Greendale [illegible] stood a dilapidated cottage—but, ra-

[illegible] The reckless, dogged look of the [illegible] who sat smoking his pipe in the doorway, and the lazy, dirty children who lay [illegible], told the character of the inhabi-

[illegible] The good people of Greendale had [illegible] missionary Society, and a society for the relief of the poor; but the poor must be 'worthy, deserving objects,' not ragged, idle outcasts, and all their missionary sympathies were engaged for 'fields' on the other side of the world, (Barrioboola Gha, perhaps,) overlooking the real missionary ground at their very doors. They thought more of educating little East Indians, who, even when elevated, would still be an inferior race, than of enlightening those in whose veins run the proud Saxon blood, formed for action and rule, now swaying the destinies of the world. Did I say all their sympathies were engaged? Stop! there were some visionaries among them, who cried out in horror at the ignorance and moral degradation of the New Zealanders, and never took the trouble to inform themselves that there were those in their own village, in the heart of their own New England, who could hardly answer the question, who made you?

Why, no one ever went to Sam Tucker's cottage. Two ladies had tried it once, but half frightened by Sam's dark looks, they never came a second time. Joe Tucker, the eldest son, had grown up to be nineteen or twenty—ignorant and degraded, but not wicked as might be expected.

One day all Greendale was starried by the intelligence that a murder had been committed. Mr. Read, one of the largest farmers, had been knocked down in his own field, by a blow from a rake-handle in the hands of Joe Tucker. The young man had been hired as a day laborer during harvest. Some altercation had occurred, and in a moment of passion he had given the fatal blow. He had escaped, but the constables were out after him in every direction. Before the day was over, handbills had been spread through the neighboring villages and towns, and information sent to the Boston and New York police.

Joe would soon be taken—there seemed no doubt of that, yet day after day passed, and he still eluded the search. One afternoon, about a fortnight after the occurrence, Lucy Holmes was returning from a ramble in the woods, when she was terribly frightened by the sudden appearance of Joe Tucker in her path.

'Don't scream, Miss, don't scream! Ye needn't be afeared,' said Joe, who looked ghastly and emaciated. 'Only listen to me. I wouldn't harm a hair of your head. Can't you give me a morsel to eat, I'm starving to death?'

'I wish I had something for you, but I haven't,' faltered Lucy.

'Then I must give myself up,' he groaned. 'I've lived on roots and berries for the last week. And they'll hang me for getting angry. God knows I never meant to kill the man. Yes, they'll hang me, for such as I am have no friends.'

'Don't, oh! don't talk so,' said Lucy, the warm tears filling her eyes as she looked at the wretched outcast. 'You have one friend at least. Indeed I would do anything for you that I could.'

Joe looked up in surprise. It was the first word of kindness from a stranger that in the whole course of his life had ever fallen on his ear. He knew not what to make of it.

'You a friend to *me*,' he said. 'You forget who I am.'

'No, I do not. At this moment, I would give almost all I possess to have the power to do something for you.'

The accent and look were not to be mistaken. The wild, rude heart on which they fell was thoroughly subdued. Joe moved a few steps off, and leaned his face against a tree.

'Bless you! bless you for those words,' he said, in a broken voice. 'If I could have heard such as them before, perhaps—but that's over now. All's over now.'

'No! no! I am sure you are sorry for what you have done, and——'

'And what? What is before me even if I should get out of their clutch? And I'll find it hard to do that. The officers are all over, I suppose?'

'Yes!' and Lucy shuddered and looked around.

'So Bill told me a week ago. He brought me something to eat, and they traced him to my hiding-place. I had a desperate dodge that time. That's a week ago, and I haven't been able to let him know where I am, or get a crust of bread since.'

'Will you trust me?' said Lucy.

'Ay!' returned Joe Tucker, after a long look on the pale girl.

'Then come with me. You wouldn't be able to stay here longer at any rate, for I heard father say they were to have a thorough scouring of all the woods to-morrow morning.'

She turned, and hastily traversing the lonesome wood-path in which they had been standing, came to some pasture land owned by her father. Springing over the stone wall, she led her companion by a short cut across the fields and through the orchards. The shadows of twilight were thick around when they reached a low, disused out-building. She opened the door.

'Here you are safe for the present,' she said, hurriedly. 'No search will be made here. As soon as I possibly can I will bring you food.'

As she turned to go, Joe laid his hand upon her arm. 'You will not betray me?' said he, with gleaming eye.

'You wrong me, indeed you do. I would sooner die,' said the excited girl.

Joe withdrew his grasp, and she reached her own room she hardly knew how, and sat down to think over what she had done. This was the wild, thoughtless, petted girl! Her woman's heart, true as the needle to the pole, had sprung up at the call for kindness.

'Now, Lucy,' commenced aunt Tabitha, when she appeared in the sitting-room, 'this is what I call scandalous. I know how late you got home. I saw you run up stairs. Where have you been?'

'Out taking a walk.'

'Taking a walk, indeed! You'd have been much better employed at home doing something useful. But if anything is of use, that's enough for you—you don't like it. I suppose you'll be too tired to go to prayer-meeting with me this evening. You always have some excuse.'

'Yes, I can't go,' said Lucy.

'Oh! what *are* you coming to? Do you ever think of the state you are in, Lucy?'

She did not answer, and her aunt departed for 'meeting' with an expression of pious horror.

Mr. Holmes kept good country hours, and every one in his house was supposed to be in bed at ten o'clock. Lucy glided down to the buttery, and filled a basket as large as she could carry with the best there was. Then she paused, while a nervous trembling stole over her. What was she about to do? Go forth alone, at night, to put herself in the power of a murderer. How much she would have given to run away to her own room, and bury her face in her pillow, and shut out all responsibility—all necessity for action. But not so—the pallid and hunger-worn must not die, felon though he be. And he had trusted her. She took up the basket and unbolted the kitchen door, when the watch-dog began to bark.

'Hush! Bruno, hush! be quiet!' she said, as the animal came toward her.

Recognizing the familiar voice, he submitted to be caressed, but would not leave her. She knew not what to do. His barking might already have awakened somebody—she started at every sound.—She harshly ordered the dog away, but his low growl at this alarmed her far more. He evidently scented the meat in her basket, and kept continually jumping upon it. Almost in despair, she went round to the other side of the house, and pulling out a large piece of meat, threw it to him, and he immediately plunged his teeth into it.—Then she sped away breathlessly.

The night was dark and damp. Her feet were soon wet, and her slight form chilled through, but it was another feeling that was shaking in every limb. Other fears than those of discovery, or the nameless ones of the night made her breath come short. All was dark in Joe's hiding-place, and her trembling fingers could not move fast enough in pushing back the slide of the dark lantern she carried. With the first ray of light, she caught the gleam of a pair of fierce eyes in the farthest corner. She shuddered and drew back.

'Don't be afeared, Miss,' said Joe, coming forward.

Like a famished wolf he seized on the food. Not a word was spoken for many minutes, but bread and meat and pies and pickles were fast disappearing. At last Joe looked up. To Lucy the sight of the avidity with which he eat had been far greater reward than any thanks, but tumultuous, broken words rushed in deep sincerity to his lips, as he looked on the slight young figure before him. Lucy was half frightened at the strength and vehemence of his expressions, but he again entreated her to have no fears of him.

'You have saved my life,' he said, 'and can you think I'd harm you? You're not more safe in your own father's parlor than here, murderer though I am.'

'Mr. Read is dead, I suppose,' said he, after a pause.'

'No, he is living yet, though there is no hope of his recovery.'

'I'm glad he isn't dead,' said Joe, drawing a long breath. 'There isn't blood upon my head yet.'

'How are you to get away?' asked Lucy.

'I can't tell.'

There was a long silence. 'I don't see any way,' said Lucy, 'but don't be discouraged. I'll do all I can. Something may happen. You can stay here in safety. You have food enough there for to-morrow, haven't you? I'll come again to-morrow night.'

'God bless you, Miss,' was the half choked response, and that night the hunted felon slept soundly on the premises of the sheriff for the county.

'They're off to look after that wretch, Joe Tucker,' said aunt Tabitha, coming into Lucy's room the next morning.

At dinner, Mr. Holmes' first words were, 'We may give it up now. Joe Tucker was about here a week ago, but he's off now, I'm persuaded. He'll not run far though. They've got some of the knowing ones on the watch, and they'll ferret him out, no matter where he is. Why, Lucy, what on earth is the matter with you? What makes you flush so?'

Lucy was taking her first lesson in the art which every woman must learn—command of countenance. She stammered out some excuse, and left the dining-room as soon as she could. After dinner the consciousness of her secret made her fancy suspicion in her father's every look, and when night came how softly she crept down stairs!

She provided herself with a piece of meat for Bruno, and then opened the kitchen door and softly called him. Leaving him deeply engaged, she took her way to the old corn-house. Joe received her with a kind of affectionate reverence, as if she were a being of another sphere. He had made himself a den in the loft, so concealed that one might search long without finding it. Lucy had brought him some books and papers, but she found he was but an indifferent reader. She could devise no plan of escape, and they both thought it best to wait awhile.

She had spent the morning in thought, an occupation very new to her. Joe Tucker's life seemed to depend on her, and if the burden of a fellow-creature's fate would weigh heavily on any one, how much more on the joyous little heart that had never known a care. How should she manage his escape? She thought for a moment of trusting to her father's kind heart and warm, generous feelings. In her child-like ingenuousness she longed to do so. It seemed so terrible to have to decide anything of such importance for herself and by herself. But no! she remembered his strict sense of justice, and stern, unbending integrity.

Aunt Tabitha appeared at the breakfast table the next morning with her cap-strings flying, and her brows drawn together.

'Some one must have been in the buttery these last two nigts,' she commenced. 'There's heaps of things gone. There's a nice leg of lamb, hardly touched at dinner, and two large pieces of pork—they're gone. And those apple-pies I made the other day two of them were gone yesterday morning, and now two more, and a whole pot of my best pickles, and a jar of sweetmeats, and I don't know how many loaves of bread and cake and rolls of butter. I'm thankful I know nothing about it.'

Lucy played her part very well this time, and her father and aunt wondered in vain. Still the attacks on the larder did not cease, and aunt Tabitha suspected in turn each of the two 'helps,' and then every one of the workmen on the farm. One night Lucy had just descended to the buttery, when she turned round and saw her father just behind her.

'Why, Lucy,' he said, 'is it you who commit these depredation?'

Lucy forced herself to speak calmly.—'Why, papa, could you think I ate all those cold shoulders of lamb and sirloins of beef aunt Tabitha laments so pathetically? I want some sugar to drop lavender on,' and taking a few lumps, she proceeded up stairs before her father. He laughed. 'A pretty fool I have been to jump out of my bed at this hour for such a minx as you. I thought I had the thief. I'll not do it again, at any rate.'

The weeks went on. Poor Joe Tucker learned to love the very ground on which Lucy stood. Nothing so pretty, so sweet and delicate had ever come near him before. His untamed heart was naturally warm and affectionate, and now it was stirred to its inmost depths. The passionate devotion with which he worshipped his benefactress was a strange feeling to his wild, ignorant soul. It seemed to open a new world to him. Every visit showed Lucy more and more of the ardor of the poor fellow's attachment, and every visit saddened her more and more as she felt her own deficiencies. She had a consciousness, dim at first, that this was the time to sow the seed of good in that untutored heart, and hers the hand to cast it—but she knew not how to do it. She thought how fluent aunt Tabitha would be in such a case, but that was not exactly the fluency she wished for.

For seven weeks Joe Tucker remained concealed in Mr. Holmes out-building.—The excitement seemed to be lessened, and Lucy thought he might try to escape. She had just received her liberal quarterly allowance, and she gave him every cent of it.—She disguised him with a complete suit of one of their working-men, and one night in October stood beside him for the last time. Poor Joe could not speak. He began several times 'Miss Lucy'——and then choked up. His sobs spoke for him.

At last Lucy wiped away her streaming tears, and took his sun-burned hand in both hers. 'Joe,' she said, 'promise me that when you get to California, you will try, to the best of your knowledge and ability, to be *a man*—an honest and good man.'

'I do promise,' said Joe, 'I swear it by God in heaven.'

Lucy placed a small Bible in his hand, and in five minutes he was gone.

The next morning she saw the doctor pass in a great hurry. Mr. Read was dying, they said. The brain fever, in which he had lain ever since the occurrence, seemed running to its close. Lucy thought of Joe and wept. The guilt of blood was really on his hand and conscience then.—But at noon other tidings came. What had been thought the agony of death was but the lowest crisis of the fever, and now the surgeon thought he might recover.

He did recover, and on her father's bosom Lucy confessed all that she had done for Joe Tucker. That father sat astonished, and then his eyes filled, and he clasped his daughter to his welling heart, wondering that in the thoughtless child should have hidden such capabilities of feeling and action.

Aunt Tabitha might have preached to Lucy to the end of time, and produced no effect; but the impression of those midnight visits to the half ruined shed, where she had felt the want of inducements and hopes above this world, could not be effaced. It was made at a critical time in her life, just as childhood was taking its leave, and thus was she gently brought to the source of all help. She was as happy and as mirthful as ever—danced and sung just as much went to none of her aunt Tabitha's favorite anxious meetings—even declined 'sitting under' the 'revival preacher'—but even aunt Tabitha could not question the sincerity of her Christian character, for truly her light so shone that men saw her good works, and glorified her Father in heaven.'

News, good news came from California. Lucy received a letter from Joe. He had learned to write for the purpose of writing to her. He had obtained a situation as porter in a store, and was sober and industrious. 'I keep my promise, Miss Lucy,' he wrote. 'I keep away from bad company, and try to learn something and be something—and its all for your sake.'

And this was Lucy's own work. At the turning point in Joe Tucker's life her kindness had met him, and fixed the direction of his future course. How different it would have been had she shrunk from the poor outcast, and he had been given up to the law. True, Mr. Read had lived, and he would have suffered nothing but a short imprisonment, but what would have been his prospects at his release?

Lucy heard from him every few months; there was no change in him—he continued a useful and worthy member of society.—Was she not fully justified for having stopped the course of justice?

From the Bridgeport Standard, Aug. 16.

BARNUM'S FIRST VISIT TO NEW YORK.

As we informed our readers, yesterday, P. T. Barnum is engaged in writing his Auto-Biography for publication the ensuing winter. He has probably not yet advanced sufficiently in the work to reach the more active and interesting portion of his singular and extraordinary history.—We present to-day a chapter of his boyhood, being an account of his First Visit to New York

From Barnum's Auto-Biography.

FIRST VISIT TO NEW YORK.—I was not quite twelve years of age when I had the pleasure of visiting the commercial metropolis for the first time. It happened as follows: My father (as before stated) kept the village tavern in Bethel, Conn. Late one afternoon in January, 1822, a Mr. Brown, drover from Southbury, Conn., arrived at our house with a drove of fat cattle which he was driving to New York. His cattle were put into our large barn-yard, the horse of himself and man were placed in the stable, and Mr. Brown ordering and partaking of a warm, comfortable supper, drew off his boots, and put on his slippers and proceeded to spend the evening comfortably. I looked upon him as a great man, far he had been to 'York,' and to 'go to York' in those days was thought quite as much of, as to go to Europe now. I listened to the relation of his adventures in city and country, and my mind became quite excited. At last, I heard him say to my father that he expected to buy many more cattle in Ridgefield and at other points on his way to the City, and he would be glad to get a boy who was light on foot, to run along with him and assist in driving the cattle. I immediately besought my father, (like a modern office-seeker) to intercede for me, and, if possible, to procure me the coveted situation. He did so, and a consultation was held with my mother, who, giving her consent, it was immediately arranged that I should visit New York, and I was told to go to bed at once so as to be ready to start with the drove of cattle at daylight in the morning. I went to bed, but not to sleep. Visions of all sorts haunted my imagination. A new world was about to be opened to me. I slept an hour or two towards morning, dreaming of the great City with streets paved with gold, and many castles—in the air.

At daylight I was aroused, took a few mouthfuls of breakfast and started off on foot in the midst of a heavy snow storm to help drive the cattle. Before reaching Ridgefield Mr. Brown put me on his horse to gallop after a wandering ox, the horse fell, rolled upon my foot and sprained my ankle. I suffered intense pain, but dared not complain, lest Mr. Brown should contrive some way to send me back, for I was not yet ten miles from home. He very considerately allowed me to ride behind him on the horse, and the landlady of the hotel where we stopped bathed my ankle, which was considerably swollen.—The next day it was a trifle better, but as I continued to limp, Mr. Brown permitted me to ride the most of the time. In three or four days we reached the City of New York and put up at the Bull's Head tavern, kept by a Mr. Givens. Mr. Brown would be busy a week selling his cattle, and then I was to return with him in his sleigh. That was a great week for me. My mother had given me a dollar before I left home, and I never expected to see the end of it. I supposed it would supply my every wish and yet leave unknown quantities of change on hand. The first outlay I made was for oranges. I was a great lover of this fruit, and had often wished I could have as many as I could eat. I entered a confectionery store and inquired the price of oranges. 'Four cents a piece,, was the reply.

Now 'fourpence' in Connecticut is six cents and I supposed that it was the same the world over. With my great propensity for 'beating down' the price, and an ardent belief in Franklin's proverb, that 'a penny saved is two-pence earned,' I informed the lady that 'I considered fourpence a piece too dear, but I would give her ten cents for two.' The feminine shop-keeper hesitated for a moment, but finally said that 'seeing it was me,' and it was probably my first visit to New York, she would let me have the two oranges for ten cents, but she would expect me to trade with her whenever I wanted anything in her line. I thanked her and took the oranges, I thought it was very liberal in her thus to deduct two cents from the price of her fruit, little dreaming that owing to the difference in currency, I was paying her two cents more than she asked!

I soon dispatched my two oranges and purchased two more at the same reduced price. I still had eighty cents left, and that seemed to me sufficient for all mortal wants. I then purchased for thirty-one cents a little gun which would 'go off,' and send a stick some distance across the room. I intended to astonish my schoolmates with that gun when I got home, for it astonished me considerably, as I had never seen anything of the kind before. I went into the bar-room of our hotel, and began to amuse myself with the extraordinary gun. The bar-room was crowded with customers. Letting off my gun at random, it grazed one man's nose and passed on, hitting the bar-keeper in the eye. Smarting under the pain it occasioned, he came in front of his counter, caught me by the collar, giving me several severe shakes and boxing my ears soundly he told me to put that gun out of the way, or he would throw it in the stove. I felt considerably injured in my feelings, and, sneaking slily up stairs, placed the precious gun under my pillow. I soon visited the shop again. The good woman instructed me in the mystery of torpedoes. I had never seen one before. She threw one with considerable force on the floor and it exploded. I was delighted. Would not these astonish our school boys? I bought six cents worth for that purpose. Arrived in the hotel just as the guests were going to dinner, and supposing that they had never seen anything in the torpedo line, and would be delighted to do so, I could not refrain from giving them the opportunity; so taking two from my pocket and throwing them with all my strength against the side of the hall through which the crowd was passing, a loud double report followed, much to the surprise and annoyance of the guests. The landlord came rushing out in a high state of excitement, and finding out the culprit, he stretched me upon the floor at a single blow from his open hand.

'There, you little greenhorn,' he exclaimed, 'see if that will teach you better than to explode your d——d crackers in my house again!'

It did. I was perfectly taught in a single lesson. I went up stairs and deposited the balance of the torpedoes with my gun. I ate no dinner that day. My dignity had been insulted, and my appetite had vanished. I was humbled. I felt forlorn and forsaken. I had one resource. It was the toy-shop. I visited it again, bought a watch, a breast-pin and a top. I was still a rich man: I had eleven cents left. I went to bed and dreamed of all my possessions. The next morning, as soon as I had swallowed my breakfast, I visited the toy-shop again, to 'look around.' I discovered many new things which had escaped my notice the day previous. Presently, I saw a beautiful knife with two blades, besides a gimlet and corkscrew! This was a novelty. The most useful article in existence, beyond all doubt. I must possess it. My father would be delighted, for it was a carpenter shop in miniature, and was too valuable an article to leave behind me. Would'nt old Bethel be astonished? But what was the price of this combination of all that was useful and ornamental? Only thirty-one cents. Alas, I had but eleven. I found, to my astonishment, that my funds were exhausted. But have the knife I must, so I proposed to my friend, the shop woman, that she should receive back the top and breast-pin at a slight deduction from what I had paid her the day previous, and then taking my eleven cents, should let me have the knife. The kind creature consented, and thus I made my first 'swop,' and got the knife. Presently, I discovered some molasses candy. It was whiter and nicer than any I had ever seen before. I must have some, so I asked the lady to take back the watch at a slight discount and let me have the worth of it in molasses candy. She did so, and I found it delicious. I had never tasted anything so nice before. Before night I had resigned my gun into her possession and devoured its value in molasses candy. The next morning I swallowed all my torpedoes in the same shape, and in the course of the day even my knife followed in the sweet footsteps of its illustrious predecessors. Molasses candy was the rock on which I split. My money was all gone—my notions all swopped for it, and yet, like Oliver Twist, 'I cried for more.' The good woman had a boy of about my size. I had no particular use for my two pocket handkerchiefs. Her boy could use them, and I gladly accepted her proposal to trade them for four sticks of molasses candy. I had an extra pair of stockings which I was sure I should never need, and they went for five more rolls of molasses candy! When thus divested of all I possessed, I became resigned to my fate and began to turn my attention to some other source of excitement.

I made the acquaintance of a young gentleman from Connecticut some twenty years of age. He had been in New York, once before, and knew the ropes. He proposed to show me the City. I gladly accompanied him, and saw many sights that day which astonished me beyond measure. He took me to 'Bear Market,' as it was then called—'Washington Market,' as it is now designated. I was, of course, surprised at the immense quantities of meat there displayed. 'What under Heaven do they expect to do with all this meat?' I asked my companion with much curiosity.

'They expect to sell it, of course,' said he. 'They'll get sucked in, then.' I replied, exultingly, for I felt assured that it would never be possible to consume all that beef before doomsday. It was probably all masticated within the next twenty-four hours; but to a raw boy from the country, such a thing would seem incredible.

I think I shall never forget an inscription which I saw painted upon a small square piece of board, and fastened to a post on the dock, at the rear of the market. It was a Corporation warning, and read as follows:

> Five Dollars fine for
> throwing any kind of dam'd
> aged meat, or fish into
> the public docks,

I was astonished at the profanity of the public authorities, and wondered why they could not have said simply, 'aged meat, or fish,' without prefixing the offensive adjective. I called the attention of my friend to the deplorable state of public morals, as exhibited on their public 'sign,' when he explained that some wicked wag, not having the fear of the city Aldermen before his eyes, had stuck in the little 'd,' as an interpolation, and this made the word 'damaged' express its own true meaning, though in an unnecessarily strong and objectionable manner.

My friend also took me clear out of town to see the State Prison, paid my way in, and witnessed my astonishment at seeing so many wicked convicts dressed in the prison suit, and especially to see some two hundred shoemakers all turn their faces to the door when we entered, with as much precision as if they had been automatons, all moved by a single wire. I also saw a large wind-mill the same day, which was the first time I had ever seen the like.

My week was soon up. Mr. Brown took me into his one-horse sleigh immediately after dinner, drove as far as Sawpitts, now called Port Chester, stopped over night, started early the next morning, and arrived at Bethel early the same evening.

I had a thousand questions to answer, and found my brothers and sisters quite disappointed that I had brought them none of the fruits of my dollar. My mother examined my wardrobe, and finding it two pocket handkerchiefs and one pair of stockings short, I was whipped and sent to bed; and thus terminated my first visit to New York. I was, however, for a long time quite a lion among the school boys, for I had been to 'York,' and seen with my own eyes many remarkable wonders which they had only 'heard tell of.'

"What makes the bell ring Isaac, do you know? Nobody's dead or dying here I hope.'

"If I might guess," drawled Isaac, rather slowly, "somebody or other's pullin' at the rope!"

VARIETY.

☞ When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it is wrung for dinner.

☞ The lady who took everybody's eye, must have had quite a lot of them.

☞ Get married. What it costs to support one vice, will keep six children.

☞ The man that 'O'ld for a lodge in some vast wilderness,' has paid up.

☞ Hood defines public sentiment as 'the average prejudice of mankind.'

☞ Why is a lady walking in front of a gentleman like the latest news? Because she's in advance of the male.

☞ Scandal, like a kite, to fly well, depends greatly on the length of the tale it has to carry.

READING AND THINKING.—You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking.

☞ If you want to understand a *subject*, talk with a man whose business it is; if you want to understand the *man*, talk about something else.

☞ True religion shows its influence in every part of our conduct; it is like the sap of a living tree, which penetrates the most distant boughs.

☞ The parentage of a lie is the most difficult of all to trace. It is indeed a clever lie that knows its own father!

☞ The last case of jealousy is that of a lady who discarded her lover, because in speaking of his voyages, he said he hugged the shore.

☞ Little by little, as we travel through life, do our whims increase and become more troublesome—just like a woman's luggage on a journey.

☞ A girl at school would like to have two birthdays every year. When she grows up a woman she objects to having even one.

☞ An exchange says that a man in Indiana, being desirous of improving his stock, is about to import one of the Poyer tails!

☞ Before you commit suicide take a cold bath. What people term despair is very often dirt.

ASKS FOR INFORMATION.—Meph desires to know if Grey had any allusion to mint julep when he spoke of an 'animated bust.'

☞ An old fogy, in New Hampshire, was recently overtaken by a 'train of thought.' Through skilful medical treatment it is hoped he may survive the shock.

☞ A justice of the peace at Lafayette, Indiana, refuses to perform the marriage ceremony when the thermometer is above 90, on the ground of unconstitutionality.

☞ 'I never go late to a friend's dinner,' said Boileau, 'for I have observed that when a company is waiting for a man, they make use of the interval to load him with abuse.'

☞ A man lying of apoplexy, in Michigan, the jury of inquest rendered the following true and sensible verdict: 'Died from a visitation of one beef steak, eight cold potatoes, and a fried pie.'

MERELY A TRANSPOSITION.—'Wouldn't you call this the calf of a leg?' asking Bob, pointing to one of his nether limbs rather compactly encased in representations of barber polls and running vine. 'No,' replied Jim, 'I would say it was the leg of a calf.'

A CLASSICAL NEGRO.—'Buck, what is the name of your lead horse?'

'He name Xerxes, sar.'

'And what do you call the one behind him?'

'Arter Xerxes, sar.'

☞ To be hated by her friends is the lot of every good looking girl; but to be secretly cursed by the whole neighborhood is a joy reserved for the transcendantly beautiful only. Without ever seeing a young woman you can tell her appearance by just carefully analysing the scandal in circulation against her. If she be the constant theme of animadversion, you may set her down as a perfect Venus, and fall in love with her accordingly.

☞ An Irish bricklayer was one day brought to the Edinburgh infirmary, severely injured by a fall from a house top. The medical man in attendance asked the sufferer at what time the accident occurred? 'Two o'clock, yer honor,' was the reply. On being asked how he came to fix the hour so accurately, he answered, 'Because I saw the people at dinner, through a window, as I was falling down!'

RICHMOND FLOUR MILLS.—The Richmond (Va.) Enquirer says the various flour mills in that city are now at work grinding the new wheat crop that is coming to market. About fifteen thousand bushels a day are required to keep them supplied. They are seven mills in all, and at the present prices of wheat it requires $26,750 worth per day to keep them in motion.

☞ The marriage of Mr. Inslee to Miss Theresa Birch is published in the New York papers accompanied with the following verse:

Strange! what he hated most when young,
He dearly loves in riper years,
And Birch! which once his boy heart rung,
Now proves his solace, calms his fears—
In Birch he finds his earthly bliss,
Nor hesitates the rod to kiss.

DIALOGUE BY THE WAY-SIDE.—*English Traveller.* 'Hi say, sir, ham I on the right road to 'Artford.'

Jonathan. 'Well you be.'

Traveller. 'Ow far shall I have to go before I get there?'

Jonathan. 'Well, if you turn round and go t'other way, may be you'll have to travel about ten mile. But if you keep on the way you are going, you'll have to go about eight thousand, I reckon.'

TOURNAMENT AT JORDAN'S.

The Grand Tournament at this noted watering place came off on Tuesday last.—About one dozen Knights entered for the honor of crowning some of the fair damsels present.

The Knights having been paraded in front of the large hotel, by MARTIN MADDUX, Esq., of Alexandria, Marshal, they were charged by WASHINGTON G. SINGLETON, Esq., of Winchester who acted as President, in substance as follows;

GENTLEMEN KNIGHTS:—I have been unexpectedly deputed by the assembled multitude, who take deep interest in the Tourney, in which you have met to engage, to present some reflections appropriate to the occasion. The praise to be won, is not at the sacrifice of treasure or of blood. It is for woman's smiles that you nobly contend, the highest boon know, to a free and intelligent people. Your strife is not for military glory, or the fame of the gladiator. It is for the smiles of Heaven's last best gift to man—"*woman, lovely woman.*"

Go forward then, gentlemen, gallantry contending to win the prize of glory.

The Knights then started for the tilt—Messrs. JAMES H. DUVALL, of Maryland, E C. JOLLIFEE, and BYRD WASHINGTON, of Frederick, acting as Judges—and JOHN W. SHULTZ and THOMAS D. MOORE Heralds.

The ring was taken three times in succession, by the Unknown Knight, A. HUNTER SPANGLER, of Warren county, and by Highlander Knight, WASHINGTON DEARMONT, of Clark county. A tie occurring, a fourth round took place, when the Unknown Knight came off victorious, and of course achieved the honor of crowning the Queen of Love and Beauty. He chose for Queen Miss MCMORINE, of N. C.—The pleasure of crowning the First Maid of Honor, devolved on Highlander, WASHINGTON DEARMONT, who selected Miss ELIZABETH RIDENOUR, of Jefferson. Samaratan Knight, BENJAMIN SNYDER, of Clarke county, crowned Miss JANNEY, of Clarke, as Second Maid of Honor, and the Knight of the Valley, Wm. D. GILKESON, Jr., of Frederick county, chose Miss KATE HURST, of Jefferson, as Third Maid of Honor.

The Queen and Maids of Honor, were appropriately addressed whilst the wreathing was going on by the President.

The riding was very creditable to the Knights, who conducted themselves with great propriety.

At night the Ball passed off pleasantly, all enjoying themselves heartily. A great array of beauty was present, and the way the boys enjoyed their society, will long be remembered by the spectators.

We regret that the time of going to press prevents a more enlarged description of the scenes of the day. Suffice it to say, that no occurrence took place to mar the festivities of the day. The assemblage was very large, and much credit is due to the Messrs. JORDAN for the satisfactory manner in which every thing was conducted.

The Springs have received an unprecedented patronage this season—and will always command crowds of visitors, whilst under their control.

[*Virginia Free Press, Sept.* 14.

FEMALE EQUESTRIANS.—We found, yesterday afternoon, an immense concurse of people of all ages and sizes assembled at the Fair to witness the great feature of the exhibition—the first trial of the lady equestrians for the prize saddle. The crowd was variously estimated at from five to ten thousand. Six ladies entered for the prize, to wit: Miss Julia Wise, dressed in a dark green merino habit, basque waist, fitting close; ornamented with one row of bright buttons, black hat and plume, trimmed with blue ribbons, mounted on a superb strawberry roan. Mrs. Phillips, dark merino skirt, blue velvet body, fitting close, plain white linen collar, black hat and plume, with pink lining, on a high headed spirited horse, which she managed to the admiration of the spectators. Miss Lee, a sister of Mrs. Phillips, and dressed like her, rode a beautiful dark bay. Mrs. Riley, dark green riding-dress, trimmed with black, and green hat; rode a fast dun horse, as if she was used to such port, and would be delighted to have found a fence or so in her path. Mrs. Riley could take a horse over a five-barred gate with ease and safety.—Miss Braham—a beautiful blonde, dressed in light blue, well fitted habit, black hat and plume, well mounted, rode gracefully. Miss Wagner—in a neat changeable colored silk spencer, dark skirts, black hat and plume—on a lithe, active, but rather small horse, with lots of *go* in him. But which was the most graceful equestrian? We are not on the committee to award the prize. We advise our querists to visit the Fair this afternoon: if they don't like to do so, they can wait until the committee decides the question. All we have to say is this: six as handsome women, or better mounted—more graceful in the *manege*—will not be found at any State or Country Fair held this fall.

[*Madison (Ind.) Courier, Sept.* 7.

☞ Mr. Soule, our American minister, has written a letter most violent in its tone in reply to the strictures of the Spanish press, charging him with a impugning his motives for leaving to visit the Appenines. He says he left Madrid because it pleased him to do so. That no person or persons were, or are responsible for his acts or conduct. The fear of being insulted, he says, by persons opposed to me, never induced the abandonment of my post. Neither the sneers of impertinent fellows, nor the fear of daggers, assassins—their stilettos, pistols, &c., have not intimidated me. I fear no man nor set of men. The insinuations of the papers are beneath my contempt I leave the authors of slanders against me to the infamy of their inventions.

A LOVE OF A SHAWL.—In the Crystal Palace, New York, there is on exhibition an India Cashmere Shawl, made in Thibet by the patient industry of one of the most celebrated artists of India, Hadjii Mehemmed Hassam, for a prince of the royal blood, which is invoiced for duty at the Custom House at $2700. Shawls of this class, says the New York Tribune, are never made in manufactories, but in private families, generally in the houses of the nobility, for their own use, and are only procurable by special favor, as some favorite piece of needle work, made under similar circumstances, would be in this country. A part of the work, in the corners tells its history in Turkish characters—that is, the name of the Prince for whom it was designed, and when and where made. Its size is over one and a half by three yards within the border. This jewel of Persia is owned by V. Chiragy, the Turkish Commissioner to the World's Fair.

Democratic Pioneer.

TUESDAY MORNING, Oct. 3, 1854.

☞ Joseph Ramsey, Esq,, has been re-appointed Collector of the Customs at Plymouth, N. C.

☞ The citizens of Murfreesboro' intend applying to the next Legislature for oan act of incorporatin.

☞ The question of the Governorship is being agitated in Virginia, and the Hon. Henry A. Wise seems to be most prominently spoken of in connection with that office.

☞ An effort will be made to procure the passage of laws increasing the banking capital of the State during the next session of the legislature. Application will be made for chartering new and rechartering old banks.

☞ A shocking murder was committed in Princess Anne county, Va., on the 25th ult., upon the person of Mr. Augustus McAlpine, a worthy and estimable citizen of that county. Mr. McA. had been in attendance upon the Superior Court of his county that day, and started home about dusk. The next morning his body was discovered on the roadside about three miles from the Court-house, shockingly mutilated. He was stabbed in *thirty-six* different places—and it is said that any one of twenty-three of the wounds would have proved fatal. Suspicion rests upon a man named Wm. Ewell, with whom Mr. McA. had had an altercation at Court on the day of the murder, and he has accordingly been arrested. The citizens of the county have held a public meeting, passed resolutions expressive of their horror of the fiendish murder—pledging their utmost exertions to detect the perpetrator—and also offering a reward of $800 for his apprehension and conviction.

Mr. McA. leaves a wife and two small children.

THE BIBLE VS. THE KNOW NOTHINGS.

The doctrines of native-Americanism, says the Washington Union, so far from being in correspondence with that Bible of which they wish to be regarded the *exclusive* advocates, are expressly and significantly forbidden by the teachings scattered in rich profusion over its sacred pages. Already in the day of MOSES were the teachings of an exclusive and proscriptive *nationality* expressly repudiated and forbidden by this eminent and inspired Jewish lawgiver. Among the laws enacted by him for the regulation of the governmental policy of the people of the Hebrew Commonwealth, we discover, bearing on the point, the following as recorded in the book of Leviticus, 16th chapter, 33d and 34th verses:

'If a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, *ye shall not vex* him: but the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you *as one born among you*, and thou shalt love him as thyself, for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt. I am the Lord your God.'

We regard this section of the Mosaic enactments as directly to the point. With a sagacity amounting almost to intuition, this ancient and renowned lawgiver perceived how the very distinguished privileges conferred by a beneficent Providence on his country would serve to foster in them a most morbid and dangerous national pride, subversive of the principles of genuine philanthropy, and utterly at war with that liberal and humane policy which it was the design of the Bible economy gradually to unfold and ultimately to extend over the entire habitable earth. Moses it is plain to us, was profoundly skilled in the subtlety and deceitfulness of the human heart, and, looking with a prophet's eye through the dim vista of futurity, he clearly foresaw the time when his favored countrymen might wish to exclude the stranger and alien from any participation in those sacred and glorious blessings of civil and religious light and liberty, which, in comparison with other nations, in the advancing tide of providential developement, should be copiously conferred upon them. Clearly did he foresee that a party of NATIVES might arise in his land, just as there has arisen one in ours, denying to the ALIEN, or to the emigrant from other lands, an equal participation in the same superabundant blessings, followed by a correspondent course of intolerance, proscription, and even inhumanity, unworthy the recipients of the especial favors of Heaven.

ONE-IDEA PARTIES.—The notion of a new organization based upon a single idea has always been repulsive to the democratic creed. If it is right it will be accepted, and if it is not it will be rejected, *Within* the democratic lines all men can find the proper remedy for vindicating a sound principle, and whenever an attempt is made to do otherwise it is morally sure of being a failure. The errors of know-nothingism, of abolitionism, or of any similar conspiracy, can alone be corrected by the democratic party and this fact, well established by experience, may be profitably borne in mind.—*Union.*

SPEAKING OUT AT LAST.

The Whig papers of the South have been tardy and reluctant enough in condemning their Northern allies. Though the fact has for a long time been perfectly apparent that the Northern wing of the Whig party was thoroughly abolitionised, yet Southern Whigs failed to renounce their connection with them—preferring to "wait and see" further. They seemed determined not to be *kicked out* of association with Northern Whiggery, so strong was the ligament that bound them together.—While the *Democracy* of the North were striving to stem the current of abolitionism and check the progress of fanaticism, the *Whig* party there have been engaged in an unholy crusade against the rights and interests of the South. And yet Southern Whigs refused to sever their connection with their party North, and paraded with evident *gusto* isolated cases of defection in the Democratic ranks, North.—We do not pretend that *all* Democrats at the North are sound upon the slavery question—by no means. But we do maintain that the Democratic party is the only conservative party in the Free States. Look at New York. Both wings of the Democratic party adopted platforms acquiescing in the passage of the Nebraska bill; but the *Whig* Convention took the strongest abolition ground. It was the action of the Whig Convention that provoked from that rabid Whig paper, the Richmond *Whig*, the following bold and manly denunciation. That paper is perhaps the leading journal of its party in the South, and has shown as much zeal and devotion as any of its compeers. But it has at length opened its eyes to the truth, and declared its condemnation of the Whigs of New York. It asserts that they "*have cut off all possibility of Southern Whigs co-operating or sympathizing with them.*"

We commend the *Whig's* article to the particular attention of our Whig friends. It comes from one of your own organs.—Will you believe it, and act accordingly, or will you "wait and see" a little longer?

"The candidate for governor, the *Herald* informs us, belongs to the Seward school, and so does Raymond, the editor of the New York *Times*. Such being the complexion of the New York State Whig ticket, we are justified in denouncing it as a Seward abolition ticket, and, as such, deserving the support of no man sincerely attached to the Constitution and earnestly desiring the preservation of the Union as it is.

"But if we object to the *ticket*, we have much more reason to condemn the *platform*. But one idea and one sentiment pervades it—and that idea is Abolition, and that sentiment deadly hostility to the institutions of the South. The first resolution, to be sure, prates grandiloquently of their cordial and immovable attachment to the Federal Union and to the Constitution, but the subsequent ones only show that such a profession is a fraud and a cheat, with which Southern Whigs, we believe, are a little too wise to be gulled. Upon nearly every point connected with the subject of slavery, these New York Whigs, according to their own published declarations, are rotten to the core, and not to be trusted. And so far as this question is concerned, they have cut off all possibility of Southern Whigs co-operating or sympathizing with them. We regret that it is so, but they themselves have done the work, and the blame and consequences of it can never be justly laid at our door.—We have admonished, remonstrated, and protested, but all to no purpose. We have begged them not to commit themselves to the foul heresy of Freesoilism, and thus force upon us the necessity of severing our connection with them—not to make war upon the institutions of the South, and the rights and equality of the States, and thus put in imminent jeopardy the existence of the Union itself. We have earnestly and solemnly appealed to them to abstain from all such grave injustice and folly—to be patriots, not factionists; national men, not sectionalists; true Union men, and not its deadliest foes. But we have appealed well-nigh in vain. They have gone off after strange gods; and it is needless for us to say that we can worship at no such altar.

"What we object to most in this platform is not the opposition it avows to the principles of the Nebraska bill, although that would be enough to elicit our warmest reprobation. But it is the determined hostility it expresses to the extension of slavery and the admission of new slave States into this Union—the spirit, in short, of undying hatred to slavery itself, as it exists in the southern States of this Union. That is the prominent feeling that pervades almost every resolution in the series. And to that idea and that feeling it is the duty of Southern Whigs, independent of party and all other considerations, to oppose a stern and manly resistance. We, for one, shall never be found willing to sacrifice further one jot or tittle of the rights of the South for the sake of keeping on terms with any party; and we are not apprised that we stand alone in this determination. It is the sentiment, if we mistake not, of the entire Southern Whig party; and we avow it boldly, that the Whigs of New York and the other Northern States may not be deceived as to their true position. Union or disunion, that is the ground upon which we stand; not, indeed, that we love the Union less, but that we love the South more."

The Raleigh *Register*, too, the leading Whig organ of this State, has at length ventured a word of disapprobation towards Northern Whiggery, and even expresses the hope that the Democratic "Hards" may beat the Whigs of New York. Listen, and wheel into line, ye smaller fry:

"The resolutions adopted on the occasion were of the most ultra anti-slavery character, and of such a nature as to cut off those who adopted them from all claim upon the sympathies, good wishes and co-operation of the National Whigs of the country. We sincerely trust that the nominees of the Convention may be defeated, if the success of the Hards, under the lead of Judge Bronson, can be thereby secured. Between the nominees of the Whig, and those of the Soft Conventions, there is no choice.

WAYS OF THE WORLD.

BY MISS MARTHA H. BUTT.

The door of the church opened—a tall, stately looking man entered—he was a man of wealth—one whose name was everywhere known. He at one time figured in the Senate, every one seemed to feel his presence. Yes! the Hon. —— of ——, was a great man in the eyes of the charitable (?) world.

Scarcely had he entered the door of the church, ere some half dozen offered him a seat; some even left their own pews entirely and contented themselves with a seat elsewhere at the risk of being uncomfortable—yes, it was rather a pleasure for them to be made thus uncomfortable; any thing to offer the "great man" a seat. To be sure; they wanted to show him respect, and why not?—he was rich and great. It would not have been much amiss for the minister himself to give up his place even.

See eyes now directed towards him; he was a great (?) sight to be seen indeed and it was no wonder that they should thus gaze upon him. How politely prayer books are handed to him; how many wish to offer him a fan; some would be tempted to give their heads if nature had not fastened it on so securely.

* * * * * * *

The door again opens: now enters a lad leading by the hand a little boy whose clothes are as threadbare as his own. His countenance tells plainly that he is the child of distress and that fortune smiles not on him. He walks up and down the aisle, but none see him. What! a poor lad like that attract any attention from that pious (?) congregation? Oh no! they are too intent upon the service. He passes and repasses, none offer him a seat. Finnally he reaches the pew of a humane person, who thinks poverty no disgrace—a seat is immediately offered him by one who thinks as much of that poor lad as the "rest" did of that great man. What a queer world this is! we mean the people who live in it.

MORFOLK, VA.

PASTORAL CHANGE.—Rev. G. W. Johnson, says the Biblical Recorder, recently of Elizabeth City, and Pastor of the Baptist Church there, has accepted an invitation from the Baptist Church in this City to settle with her as Pastor. Bro. Johnson is a young minister of decided ability and good preaching talents, and will no doubt prove an efficient laborer in his present important position. May the Great Head of the Church crown the connection with his abundant blessing.—*Spirit of the Age.*

Mr. Johnson has been the efficient pastor of the Baptist Church in this place for several years, and has won the warmest esteem of his congregation, who will part with him with deep regret.

☞ Messrs. Vickery & Griffith, Booksellers, Norfolk, will please accept our thanks for handsome copies of "Calavar," and "Rogers' Poetical Works."

☞ It will be seen by the account published in another column of the Tournament lately held at Jordan's Springs, Va., that our accomplished young townswoman, Miss McMorine, was also crowned Queen of Love and Beauty on the occasion.

TROUBLE AMONG THE ABOLITION JOURNALS.—Not long since we announced the discontinuance of the Daily New Era, of Washington city, for want of support. It is now stated that the Boston "Commonwealth" has undergone a metamorphosis equivalent to death, though still to be continued as a Temperance, Know Nothing, and Anti-Slavery organ. These were about the only regular built Abolition dailies in the country, and their exit is not to be regretted. There are, however, a number of daily papers extant which, in every thing but the name, are Abolition enough for the most rampant fanatic. It is probable that these pressed so closely upon the footsteps of the papers above mentioned as to crowd them off the track.—*Journal of Commerce.*

THE DENOUEMENT.—A few days since, says a Cincinnati paper, we announced that a duel had taken place between young Short of this city, and Alexander Peacock, of Chicago, near Alexandria, Ky., and subsequently the death of Short from the injuries he had received. It will be remembered that Peacock made his escape, and it was not known whither he had gone; but we learn that on Thursday last he returned to this city, and effected a compromise with the young lady who was the cause of the difficulty, and they were married yesterday. Mr. P. and his wife left on the oars over the C. H. & D. railway for his home in Chicago.

STRANGE STORY.—Truth is strange, stranger than fiction. The Salem (Mass.,) *Evening Journal* states that a man formerly belonging to that city, returned home on Tuesday, after an absence of forty-two years. He left a wife and a child one year old behind, and when he returned, he found his daughter the mother of twelve children, some of whom are married.—His wife lived a widow, as she supposed, over twenty years, and married again some twenty years since, and now resides in Salem.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—The last number of the Fayetteville Carolinian announces the retirement of R. K. Bryan, Esq., from the editorial management of that paper, which will hereafter be conducted by Mr. Wm. J. Yates, (one of the late firm of Bryan & Yates.) a gentlemen who has long been connected with the publishing department of the paper, under whose auspices we have no doubt the Carolinian will give entre satisfaction to its patrons and do good service in the Democratic cause. We wish Mr. Yates the utmost success.

The Democratic State Convention for nominating Governor and other candidates was held at Lowell, Mass., Tuesday. After organizing, the convention, nominated or rather renominated, Mr. Bishop a candidate for Governor. A series of resolutions were passed approving the Nebraska bill, and sustaining the present administration.—The Convention then adjourned.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

HALIFAX Sept. 28.

The Royal Mail Steamer Ammerica arrived here this morning with dates from Liverpool to September 16th being three days latter than the advices by the Alps at Boston.

The Liverpool Cotton market was dull—prices declined 1-16d; Sales of the week 41,000 bales.

Breadstuffs dull and declined. Canal flour quiet 29a29s6d: Baltimore and Philadelphia 30a31s6d; shillings.

Wheat dull—quoted 8s6da9sa6d. Indian Corn dull and declining, yellow 33: white 34 shillings.

Provisions dull and drooping.

Groceries, without change; Rice dull.

Tobacco scarce and firm at full prices.

Money easier; Consols closed at 91⅜a91½

The political news is very meagre presenting no change in affairs from previous advices by the Alps.

The Crimea Expedition sailed against Cronstadt with 600 vessel,

There had been no more fighting.

No further pacific movements. Austria and Prussia maintain the same attitude.

England and Franc quiet. Harvest abundant in England. Weather fine.

WHO IS PROSCRIBED?—Were Lafayette, and Mercer, and Montgomery, and St. Clair, and Steuben, and Pulaski, and De-Kalb, and Kosciusko living at the present time, and were the proscriptive tenets of the new secret political organization that has recently sprung into existence to be enforced, they, or either of them, could hold no office in the United States. No matter how freely they poured out their blood to achieve American independence, they would be proscribed; and if there be children of any of these worthies residents of this country, *they*, too, fall under the ban. They can hold no office, for they are children of foreigners!

Liberty of conscience, at the declaration of independence and the formation of the constitution, was a dear American right; and it was conceded in the same fulness to aliens as to citizens. This right, above any other thing, has conduced to our present greatness as a nation. It is to be abridged, if native-Americanism can have its way. Proscription, as dreadful as it exists in some of the most absolute monarchies of Europe is to be set up in the place of liberty of conscience.

Fifteen of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were foreigners. The last survivor of the band was a Catholic.—There are, if we believe what we see and hear, better men than they at the present day!

These examples show the wickedness of 'know-nothingism.' Let every man beware that the odium of the order never attaches to him.

Detroit Free Press.

RAND DISCHARGED.—The Fall sessions of the Circuit Court for Norfolk county, Judge R. H. Baker presiding, commenced yesterday in the Court House in Portsmouth The first case was that of John Rand, to whom allusion was recently made in the Argus. He was taken from the city prison to the county seat of Justice, Hon. Henry A. Wise and Simeon Wheeler having been employed as his counsel. The Attorney for the Commonwealth being unable to sustain the charge for the want of sufficient evidence, entered a *nolle prosequi*, with the consent of the Court, and the prisoner *was discharged*. At a former term he was convicted of robbing the Virginia Bank in Portsmouth, but having been granted a new trial, he was transferred to the city jail where he spent months of anxiety, on account of the uncertainty of his fate. He is now at liberty, permitted to breathe again the pure vital air, and return a free man to his family. On account of the favorable reports of him from his keeper, and his apparent unfitness for a crime of so great a magnitude, we suppose that his release will not be much regretted, whether guilty or innocent. It is hoped his future course may be such as to keep him free from charges of a criminal nature. The robbery of the Bank in Portsmouth is still involved in mystery, notwithstanding the persevering vigilance that has been kept up by the officers to ferret out the guilty parties.—*Argus of Friday.*

A STRONG-MINDED CANDIDATE FOR MATRIMONY.

A lady advertising for a husband in the Water-Cure Journal, gives the following description of herself. She certainly has some fine 'points.'

I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of the Marietta Seminary. I can do, and love to do, all manner of house-work, from making pies and bread to washing shirts; I can do all kinds of sewing, from embroidery to linsey pantaloons; I can skate, ride, dance, sing, play on the piano or spinning wheel, or anything that may reasonably be expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a dunce in society of the 'upper ten,' or the part of a woman among women. As for riding, here allow me to make a banter; any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he overtakes me in one mile I am his: if not, the horse is mine. Beware.'

I am a believer in hydropathy, and use no tea or coffee, neither do I wear corsets: but I am willing my husband shall do either, if he desires. I believe in 'women's rights,' but believe I have no right, to meddle with ours. As for appearance, I am neither tall nor short, nor small, but I am just as I was made. I have never attempted to alter my shape or color, as I am perfectly satisfied with the same. By fops I am styled handsome: by the young men on whom I please to those I frown upon: 'the devil's imp:' by the wise and sober I am called wild and foolish: by my female acquaintances 'Molly,' and by my uncle I am called 'Tom.'

ONCE A SLAVE.—It is stated that Solouque or Faustin I, the black Emperor of San Domingo, was formerly the slave of a citizen of St. Louis, who frequently receives friendly messages from him. The St. Louis *Democrat* states that a week or two since he was pleasantly surprised with the receipt of several bags of coffee and a package of sugar, accompanied by quite an affectionate letter from his imperial Majesty.

☞ The revenue received by the General Post office Department for the fiscal year ending 30th June, was, from Letter postage $4,473,227. Newspaper do $611,-333. Total $5084,560. Last year the amounts were, for Letters $4,226,792; and for Newspapers $789,246. Total $5,016,038. As compared with last year, there is this year an increase in the total amount of $68,522. The excess from Letters this year over last is $246,435: while the decrease in the amounts received from Newspapers, is $177,913.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 1 2 12 4 13 15 4 5 is a beautiful female name.
My 2 10 14 3 13 3 14 is a mountain in Italy.
My 3 8 6 13 2 is an Island south of Asia.
My 4 2 10 14 is a cape north of Norway.
My 5 2 is a river in Mississippi.
My 6 14 12 3 14 is the capital of Switzerland.
My 8 12 14 is a river in England.
My 9 8 1 13 4 7 is the capital of Bavaria.
My 10 2 12 2 is a river in Brazil.
My 12 7 13 1 14 is a river in Switzerland.
My 13 1 3 is a river in Bavaria.
My 14 3 15 is a river in Austria.
My 15 2 6 13 3 14 is a river in France.
My whole is a pretty young lady near Gum Corner. FRED.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 30, 1854.

BACON—Virginia and North Carolina hog round 9½ cents. Smithfield Hams 12½ cents.

CORN—White 70; Yellow 73 a 73cents, Mixed 70 cents.

WHEAT—Red, $1 60; White, $1 60.

FLOUR—$8 50.

FLAXSEED—$1 45.

PORK—Mess, $15. Prime $13 a 14.

STAVES—W. O. Pipe, $60. W. O. Hhd. $44. R. O. Hhd. $35 a $36. W. O. Heading, $70. Rough W. O. Hhd. $18.

TAR—Black $3 50.

COTTON—8¾ a 9 cents.

LARD—10¾ cents.

PEAS—B. E. $1 08 cents.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.—Sept. 30.—Flour: The Market remains quiet. Howard st. at $7,25. City Mills $7,12½

Wheat—Quiet and the receipts fallen off.—About 6,000 bushels offered, with sales of white, good to prime, $1,35a1,45; family flour do. $1,70. Red, good to prime, $1,50a1,65. Inferior lots 2 to 5 cts less.

Corn steady—Only 8,000 bushels offered.—Sales of white at prices varying from 65 to 67 cts; yellow 70a72 cts.

Oats 49a52; Rye, 112cts; Flaxseed $1,37.

MARINE REPORT.

For the week ending yesterday.

JOSEPH T. M'CABE, REPORTER.

ARRIVED.

Schr James Norcom, Ballance, from Phila
" M. E. Skinner, Waugh, from Balto.
" John Boushell, Wynne, from do
" Hound, Scott, from Norfolk.
" Sarah Wolford, Jones, from Norfolk.
" Conicomary, Alexander, fm D. Creek.
" Coon, Harriss, from Norfolk.
" L. G. Russell, Owens, fm Norfolk.
" J. C. Adaline, Bundy, from do
" Fox, Davis, from do
" Lady Washington, Billings, fm do
" William A. Graham, Gray, fm do
" D. V. Sessoms, Lyon, from do

SAILED.

Schr Algernon, Baum, to West Indies.
" Comet, Harris, to Norfolk.
" M. A. Reid, Simmons to Baltimore.
" Tecumseh, Knox, to do
" Columbia, Brantly to do
" Good Hope, Everett, to do
" Friendship, Nelson, to do
" Fanny, French, to Norfolk.
" Pioneer, Stavro, to Norfolk.
" S. J. Basnight, Forbes, to Norfolk.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Elizabeth City, October 1st, 1854.

Alexander Anthony 2	Morgan Augustus
Armour John	McLane Benjamin
Brown Ellen miss	Morgan Abner
Barnett Sarah	Norcom Joseph
Buson Will.	Osborn John 2
Butler W. N.	Owens Dan'l. B
Brothers John R.	Outten capt Wm.
Brothers Penelope	Overton miss Mary J.
Baxter Sarah	Overton David
Brothers Penelope mrs	Price John
Barnes Edward	Palmer A. M.
Briggs Rev. John S.	Parker Nathan
Butt Wm. H.	Piner capt Josephus W
Brothers mrs Sarah	Pendleton Venis
Burney Dan'l.	Palmer Abel B.
Bayley Benj.	Pedeson Thos. J
Brown Edmond	Piner E. D.
Butler J. M.	Pugh capt John
Capps M.	Price miss Mary
Cain Wm B.	Roberts Thomas
Cariel John	Rodgers Fanny
Chory John L.	Renald W. S.
Capps S.	Robinson L. C.
Ellison John	Sawyer Deborah
Flager Philipp P.	Simpson William
Franklin Benjamin	Scaff Charles
Foster miss Martha	Shannonhouse capt B 2
Freeman Dr. G. H.	Salter Dr. John T.
Gale John R.	Spruill mrs Joseph A.
Grigry Jackson	Smith Stevenson
Godfrey Wilson	Saunders mrs Mary
Galard miss Martha E.	Sikes miss Artilda
Herren miss Martha	Sawrles Windford
Halsey capt S. B.	Sutton Wm R.
Hufmire Geo. W.	Small Joshua
Hallowell miss Mary E.	Taylor George
Houseman Augustus C	Taylor Babel
Horssdy William	Tade Wm D.
Hinton Mary	Tate Wm. D.
Harvey John T.	Toller capt M.
Hathaway D. W.	Taylor Joseph
Hengstler Hermuch	Thompson Geo. W.
Hobbs Jesse	Thomas Lucy of col.
Jackson mrs Permelia	Wicker mrs Susan
Jennings miss Minerva	Walker James W.
James Benonie	Wood Benj. W.
Jordan capt Wm.	White John & Son
James Benjamin	Wright mrs Margaret
James John	White Alber
Kelly W. J.	Ward Willington
Land Elizabeth F. 2	Weskell capt James
Liverman R. B.	Woodard mrs Winifred
Merry miss Perrselia A.	Whyte Thos. E.
Mullin James	Waodard Isaac
Morgan miss Mary	Wright Willis W. 2
	White Joshua

G. A. WILLIAMS, P. M.

SEABOARD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE Agricultural Fair and Exhibition of this Society will be held near the city of Norfolk on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th October.

Farmers and others in the surrounding counties of North Carolina and Virginia are informed that the proprietors of the various steamboat lines and the Directors of Railroad and Canal Companies have agreed to trsnsport all stock and other articles intended for exhibition free of charge, and members at half price for the round trip. Some change will be made on the days of the running of the steamers to accommodate the farmers, of which further notice will be given.

oct 3—3t

ANTHRACITE COAL.—The subscribers offer for sale 3000 bushels Red Ash Anthracite Coal, to arrive this week. Persons desirous of being supplied will please send in their orders at once. J. B. FEARING & BRO.

oct 3

PROPOSALS.

Navy Department,
Bureau of Yards and Docks,
September

SEALED PROPOSALS, endorsed for Class No.——, at navy-yard (name the class or classes and the yard) will be received at this office for furnishing at the several navy-yards the articles embraced in any of the following classes, as more particularly described in the schedules, to be furnished, upon application, to parties desiring to offer to contract for supplying the articles named therein, viz:

FOR PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 1st day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Bricks
2	Granite
3	Lumber
4	Iron castings
5	Paints and oil
6	Stationery
7	Wood
8	Charcoal
9	Hay
10	Meal
11	Steel
12	Files
13	Chandlery
14	Excavation.

FOR BOSTON.

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 5th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Lime and hair
2	Cement
3	Charcoal
4	Gum elastic packing
5	Hay and straw
6	Provender
7	Iron, iron spikes and bolts
8	Paints, oil, glass, &c.
9	Steel
10	Files
11	Ship chandlery
12	Hardware
13	Copper
14	Stationery
15	Sand
16	Bricks
17	Slates
18	Pine and spruce boards
19	White pine boards
20	Granite
21	Yellow pine timber
22	White pine and spruce timber

FOR NEW YORK.

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 5th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Files
2	Steel
3	Iron
4	Hardware
5	Ship chandlery
6	Paints, oil, and glass
7	Provender
8	Lime and cement
9	Stone
10	Bricks
11	Gravel and sand
12	Iron work, &c.
13	Timber, hard or, &c.
14	Stationery.

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND WASHINGTON.

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 5th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Bricks and sand
2	Oak and pine lumber
3	Chandlery
4	Tools
5	Iron
6	Stationery
7	Coke and wood
8	Sand and lime
9	Hay and straw
10	Provender
11	Fixs
12	Steel
13	Miscellaneous articles.

FOR NORFOLK.

No. 1	Clothing
2	Hats, boots, shoes
3	Provisions
4	Groceries
5	Dry goods
6	Bread, &c.
7	Tobacco
8	Miscellaneous
9	Provender
10	Wood and charcoal
11	Paints and oil.

FOR WASHINGTON.

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 10th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Bricks
2	Stone
3	Pine timber
4	Lumber, &c.
5	Lime
6	Cement
7	Pig iron
8	Iron, steel, nails, &c.
9	Paints, &c.
10	Chandlery
11	Hardware
12	Stationery
13	Wood, &c.
14	Charcoal
15	Sand
16	Belting, &c.
17	Leather hose
18	Hay and straw
19	Provender.

FOR NORFOLK

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 10th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Bricks
2	Stone
3	Yellow pine and oak timber
4	White pine plank and boards
5	Cement
6	Iron spikes and iron bolts
7	Steel
8	Copper, lead, and zinc
9	Paints, oils, and glass
10	Ship chandlery
11	Hardware
12	Files
13	Stationery
14	Slates
15	Charcoal.
16	Hay
17	Provender.

FOR PENSACOLA

Offers will be received until 12 o'clock, M. on the 10th day of November next.

Classes.	Articles.
No. 1	Bricks
2	Pine lumber and timber
3	Oak and hard wood lumber
4	White and yellow pine cypress boards &c.
5	Lime, &c.
6	Cement
7	Iron, iron spikes and bolts
8	Paints, oils, glass, &c.
9	Steel
10	Files
11	Ship chandlery
12	Hardware
13	Copper, copper and yellow metal nails, &c.
14	Stationery
15	Iron castings
16	Fuel
17	Belting and packing
18	Hay
19	Provender
20	Shells
21	Sand
22	Granite

The printed schedules may be obtained at the respective navy-yards or at the navy-agent nearest thereto; and will be furnished by the navy agent for the particular district in which the office, or by the bureau, for other places. Any application, stating the class or classes in which the applicants desire to offer, and the yard for which the materials will be required to be delivered, must be addressed to the bureau.

The schedules will state the time when the materials must be delivered at such place as the navy-yards respectively for which they is made, as may be directed by the commandant or officer thereof.

It is to be provided in the contract, and distinctly understood by the bidder, that the amount and number of articles under the classes headed "Miscellaneous articles" are the *probable* quantity which may be required, as well as to fix data for determining the amount of the said enumerated articles, which will be required *from time to time and at such times as the commandant may require*, (and requisitions for the same by the post office shall be deemed sufficient) during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1855, and whether the quantities required shall be more or less than those specified, the price to be the same.

All the articles under the contract

best quality, delivered in good order, free of and every extra charge or expense, and subject to the inspection, count, weight, or measurement of the said navy-yard, and be in all respects satisfactory to the commandant thereof. Orders are referred to the yard for more particular description of the articles, &c. Contractors classes headed "Miscellaneous" who do not ide near the place where the articles are to delivered, will be required to name in their posals an agent at the city or principal place the yard of delivery, who may be called on to deliver articles when they shall be required.

The periods of delivery of all building materials must conform to the schedule.

Approved sureties in the full amount of the ntract will be required, and twenty per centum additional security deducted from each payment until the contract shall have been completed or cancelled, unless otherwise authorized by the Department. On classes headed "Miscellaneous," to be delivered as required during the cal year, the twenty per centum retained may, the discretion of the commandant, be paid quarterly, on the 1st of January, April, July, October, when the deliveries have been satisfactory; the balance (eighty per cent,) will be paid by the navy agent at within days after the presentation of bills in triplicate, duly vouched and approved.

No part of the per centum reserved is to be paid until all rejected articles offered under the contract shall have been removed from the yard, unless specially authorized by the Department.

It will be stipulated in the contract that if default shall be made by the parties of the first part in delivering all or any of the articles mentioned of the quality and at the times and places provided, then, and in that case, the parties will forfeit and pay to the United States, as liquidated damages, a sum of money equal to twice the amount of the contract price for the articles agreed upon as the price to be paid for such articles in case of the actual delivery thereof, which liquidated damages may be recovered from time to time as they accrue.

The parties must sign the contract, and certify that they in the *aggregate* are worth, over and above their debts and liabilities, the full amount of the contract.

Each offer must be signed by the person or persons making it, and by the guarantors, according to the form annexed; and their residence, (giving the town and State, must be distinctly stated.

It is to be provided in the contract that the Navy shall have the power of annulling the contract, without loss or damage to the government, in case Congress shall not have made sufficient appropriations for the articles named, or for the completion of the works estimated for, to which this advertisement is based.

Proposals whose offers shall be accepted will be notified by letter through the post office, which notification will be considered sufficient; and if they do not enter into contract for the supplies specified within fifteen days from the date of notice of this bureau of the acceptance of their bid, a contract will be made with some other person or persons, and the guarantors of such defaulting bidders will be held responsible for all deficiencies.

Offers not made in *strict conformity* with this advertisement will, at the option of the bureau, be rejected.

Those only whose offers may be accepted will be notified, and contracts will be ready for execution without day by the navy agent at

In case any question arising in the course of executing the contract, it can be settled by the terms of that going before, that instrument,

JOS. SMITH,
Chief of Bureau.

FORM OF OFFER.

Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department:

I, ——— of ——— in the State of ———, hereby offer to furnish, under your advertisement dated ——day of ———, and subject to all the conditions of the same, all the articles embraced in class No. ———, viz:

[Here insert the articles, with prices carried out according to (write the aggregate in words) and I propose (name the agent if one is named in the advertisement.)

We, the undersigned ———, of ——— in the State of ———, and ———— of ——— in the State of ———, as guarantors, hereby undertake that above named ——— will, if his offer be accepted, enter into contract, as required, with the United States, within ten days after the date of notice through the Bureau of Yards and Docks of the acceptance of ——— bid, as before mentioned.

{*Signatures.*}

I certify that the above named ——— and ——— are known to me to be good and responsible guarantors in this case.

To be signed by a navy agent, collector, or district attorney, or some other person known to bureau to be creditable.)

jy 3—law4w.

LOOK! LOOK!!

A NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just returned from the North with a handsome assortment of Fall and Winter *Dry Goods*, to which he the particular attention of the citizens Elizabeth City and the surrounding counties. His stock of Ladies' Goods is very extensive pretty, to suit the Fall and Winter season.

He has also laid in a very extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles and most suitable for the Fall and Winter wear His stock consists of in part as follows:

Hats of all colors and qualities.

A splendid assortment of Cassimeres.

Latest Patterns of the latest style.

A fine lot of Shirts.

A good assortment of Calicoes of the latest

Shawls of the best quality and sizes.

A very extensive assortment of Hose for Women and children.

Also an assortment of Hats Caps, Shoes &c., &c.

White and Red Flannels.

A fine assortment of bleached and unbleached Sheetings.

Ginghams of the best quality.

Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs.

Gold, Silk and Cotton Gloves.

Collars, Trimmings and Undersleeves.

Umbrellas of various qualities and sizes.

Threads, and many other articles too numerous for mention.

He has also on hand an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, which will be sold very low. He respectfully invites the public to call and examine his stock, as he is determined to sell cheap as any one else in his line of business. All he asks is a call, and they can see for themselves.

A. T. WOODLEY,
Road street, E. City, N. C.

jy 25th, 1854.

NOTICE TO MARINERS,

OFFICE SUP'T. LIGHTS,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., Sept. 25, 1854.

A temporary stake-light has been erected on Wade's Point to take the place of the Wade's Point Light Vessel, (withdrawn). The bearings of the present light are as follows: Wade's Point land bears S. W. by W. 4 miles; first light W. N. W. 1 mile. Vessels coming up the river will leave the light on the starboard hand.

L. D. STARKE, Sup't.

A FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers a Farm sale in Currituck county, N. C. containing about 800 acres, and will produce in its present condition 3000 barrels of corn. The land is rich and adapted to any crop. Price $10,000 and terms easy, from one to six years.

Apply to C. W. Grandy, Norfolk, to J. J. Old Town, or to

J. E. READ,
Princeton, Norfolk Co. Va.

September 23d 1854.—4t

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the desirable residence at present occupied by him on the corner opposite the Episcopal church this town. For terms, &c., which will be accommodating, apply to A. H. CURRAN.

sept. 26

BUMMEL'S PREMIUM ESSENCE OF Coffee, in store and for sale low by

jy 16 A. H. CURRAN.

NEW AND INTERESTING BOOKS,

AT VICKERY & GRIFFITHS.

THE Iron Cousin; or Mutual Influence, by Mary Cowden Clarke.

This, That and the Other, by Ellen Louise Chandler.

An Art Student in Munich, by Anna Mary Howitt.

Atherton and Other Tales, by Mary Russell Mitford.

Life and its Aims, in two parts.

Wensley, a story without a moral.

Life in the Mission, the Camp, &c., by Mrs. Colia Mackenzie.

Tempest and Sunshine, or Life in Kentucky, by Mrs. Holmes.

Haps and Mishaps, by Grace Greenwood.

Greenwood Leaves, 1st and 2d series, by Grace Greenwood.

The Foresters' by Alex Dumas.

Light on the Dark River, or Memorials of Mrs. H. A. L. Hamlin.

Clovernook, 2d series, by Alice Carey.

Prismatics, by Richard Haywarde.

Busy Moments of an Idle Woman.

Light and Shade, or the Young Artist, by Anna Harriet Drewry.

The Fawn of the Pale Faces, by J. B. Brace.

Harry Muir, a tale of Scottish Life.

Walter Lorimer and other Tales, by E. Sewell.

Catarar, or the Knight of the Conquest, R. M. Byrde.

Mellichampe, a Legend of the Santee, by W. Gilmore Simms.

The Partizan, a Romance of the Revolution, by W. Gilmore Simms.

The Yemassee, a Romance of South Carolina, by W. Gilmore Simms.

The Hero, and other Tales, by the author of Olive, &c.

The Romance of Abelard and Heloise, by O. W. Wright.

Helen Mulgrave, or Jesuit Executorship, an autobiography.

The Exiles, a tale by Talvi.

Our Parish, or Annals of Pastor and People.

Hame and its Influence.

Hypatia, by Charles Kingsley, Jr.

The Black Water Chronicle, by the "Clerk of Oxenford."

Vaconselos, a tale of the new world, by Frank Cooper.

Poems and Parodies, by Pheobe Cary, for sale at VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S
City Book store, 19 Main st.

jy 28 Norfolk, Va.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.

I would inform my friends and the public that I am now prepared to accommodate at all times from 100 to 150 persons in the best style. The public may rest assured that nothing will be left undone by the proprietor to make them comfortable at his house.

THOMAS G. VAUGHAN,
Proprietor.

REFERENCES

Jos. H. Pool, L. D. Starke, Elizabeth City; R. R. Heath, Esq., Hugh W. Collins, Edenton; Whitmel Stallings, Esq., Gates Co.; Robt. R. Prentis, Suffolk, Va.; Bloodgood & Co., T. B. Irwin, Geo. Reid, Esq., Norfolk, Va.; Thomas G. Little & Co.; Canby & Hatch, Baltimore; A. W. Harrison, Dunlap & Ford, Philadelphia; Draper, Clark & Co., Tracy, Irwin & Co., New York; Jno. L. Smith, Boston; C. Manly, Ex-Gov. N. C.; Robert J. Saunders, Hertford, N. C.; John Womble & Co., Richmond, Va.

may 31, 1853

FALL STOCK,

BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, TRUNKS, LEATHER, WRAPPING PAPER, SHOE FINDINGS, &c.

HERMAN & CO.
WHOLESALE JOBBERS,
NORFOLK, VA.

HAVE RECEIVED 2,503 packages of Boots, Shoes, &c., being a part of their Fall Stock, and invite the attention of North Carolina and Virginia Merchants to the same.

The long experience we have had in the business, and the knowledge of the description of goods needed in this section of country, together with the fact that we have purchased principally for cash, enable them now as heretofore to complete successfully with Northern markets.

Buyers are invited to examine our stock before purchasing, and all orders will meet with prompt attention and despatch.

HERMAN & CO.

sept 5 Norfolk, Va.

ROBERT G. HOLMES,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform the gentlemen of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, that he still continues to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its various branches, of making, cutting, repairing, &c. He flatters himself that he will not fail to please the most fastidious in any garments he may make.

He would take this opportunity of returning his thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Repairing and cleaning carefully attended to.

☞ Shop on Road Street, one door South of A. T. Woodley's Dry Goods Store.

ROBERT G. HOLMES,
jan 9, 1854 Elizabeth City, N. C.

FAMILY GROCERY!!

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS LEAVE RESPECTfully to inform his numerous friends and the public, that he has purchased the interest of his late partner and will hereafter conduct the GROCERY BUSINESS in his own name.

He will continue to keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries—Flour, Bacon, Lard, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Butter, Molasses, Cheese, Soap, Candles, &c., &c., including every article usually to be found in a well kept Grocery establishment, together with a full and choice supply of Confectionaries, Preserves, Fruits, Fancy Articles, &c., &c., to all of which he respectfully calls the attention of those in want, with the assurance that no pains will be spared on his part to furnish such articles and at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction.

He especially solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed upon the late firm, as well as that of the public generally.

je 27 S. S. DAVIS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the late Dr. G. John Musgrave are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

WM. F. MARTIN, Executor.

E. City, Sept. 16th 1854.

NOTICE.

MY WIFE having, without any cause, left my bed and board, all persons are directed not to credit her on my account, as no bills contracted by her will be paid by me.

sept 19—6t MAGER EVERTON.

PLAIN WORSTED DRESS GOODS.—Just received at the Bee Hive, splendid Plaid DeLaines, newest styles and patterns; also all wool printed DeLains at real bargains; also black and colored Silk and Lace Visettes at great bargains. The Bee Hive is the place.

JAS. SMITH,
sept 19 Main street, Norfolk.

SALT! SALT!

JUST received 1,200 bushels Turks Island Salt, and 200 sacks Ground Alum Salt, for sale by W. T. HINTON,
Sept. 19 Broadwater St., E. City.

SALT, SALT, SALT.

—The subscriber has just received 600 bushels of Turks Island Salt. Call soon or it will be gone.

J. A WOODARD.

Woodville, Sept 12

EMB'D CHEMISETTES FOR 25 Cts.

100 Needle Worked Under Handkerchiefs, to be given away at 25 cts. each. Also, a variety of medium and superlative qualities. The Bee Hive is the place.

JAMES SMITH,
sept 12 14 Main street, Norfolk.

FOR SALE.

THE Fishery known as the old Thomas Midgett Fishery, on Croatan Sound, which has decidedly the advantage of all the Fisheries on the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase will please apply to Thomas Midgett on the Fishery, or to Spencer Sawyer, at Elizabeth City.

aug 15, 1854 SAWYER & MIDGETT.

NOTICE.

I WISH to dispose of my interest in the Winton Steam Mills, and unless sold at private sale, I shall offer the same at public auction at Hertford on the 16th day of October next. I will give a liberal credit to the purchaser

THOS. M. NIXON.

Hertford, N. C., Sept. 5, 1854—4t

CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA SPECIFIC.

—Through the earnest solicitation of many friends who have used the Medicine put up by the subscriber for the treatment of ASIATIC CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY and other affections of the bowels and stomach, he is induced to offer it to the public. In doing this, he is fully warranted, by experience, in pronouncing it more valuable as a remedy in the above disease than any other ever presented to the public.

Compounded entirely of well known articles embraced in the United States Dispensatory, the combination is so fortunately conceived that the happiest and most decided results have invariably followed its use.

Containing no ingredient but what is calculated to meet the indication presented in the treatment of the various diseases for which it is recommended, it is administered with perfect safety to the *feeblest infant.*

In low forms of fever, attended with purging, it restrains the evacuations; and, acting directly upon the Nervous Ganglia of the stomach, &c, becomes the sense of exhaustion, so distressing to the patient.

Having used this preparation in my practice for a long time, I last year put it up to be used on a Cotton estate in the South. The proprietor of the estate residing in this county, wanted an article which would be safe in the hands of his Overseer. The latter, in a letter recently received, requests an immediate supply, pronouncing it "the greatest medicine ever brought on the plantation," and falling in no instance to afford prompt relief. Through the advice of this gentleman, with a host of others who have tried it, the medicine is sent forth, believing, in the expressed belief of a much valued friend, "that it ought to and will be in the possession of every family in the country as soon as it becomes known" and with a confidence in its value which he believes, will be shared by a discerning public.

R. H. WORTHINGTON,

Murfreesboro,' N. C. Sept 19—w4w

For sale in E. City by J. M. POOL.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN PLYMOUTH, N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED, BEING DESIROUS of engaging in some other business, will sell at private sale, his Hotel and all the furniture thereto belonging, together with Four Lots attached thereto in the Town of Plymouth. The advantages of the location are very great, and to persons wishing to purchase, the inducements will be found superior to any others offered in any other town in the State.

The undersigned will also sell at the same time if desired, five negroes, two men and three women, all of whom are good servants.

sep 5 JOHN H. HAMPTON.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA PERQUIMANS COUNTY.

Solomon Eason, vs N. M. Haskett, et als. } In Equity to Fall Term, 1854.

The Court above named having at its last Spring Term made an order granting leave to the complainant to amend his bill by making Robt. J. Saunders, or party, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the said R. J. Saunders resides within the limits of this State, it was ordered that publication be made in "The Democratic Pioneer" newspaper, for the space of six weeks notifying the said Saunders that he appear at our next Court of Equity to be held for the county aforesaid on the 3d Monday after the 4th Monday in September next and then to plead answer or demur to such amended bill or the same will be taken pro-confesso and heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, J. S. Cannon Clerk and Master of our said Court on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in March in the 78th year of our Independence.

sep 5—6t J. S. CANNON, C. M. E.

GRANT'S

PATENT PREMIUM GRAIN CRADLES.

THE subscribers are sole agents in this city for these superior Cradles. Farmers in want of a good article, can safely rely on strong and substantial, as well as light and easy cutting implements. The fingers are bent from young white oak and hickory, and have set screws for adjusting the Fingers to the Sneath. By this arrangement they can be altered in less than a minute, and no danger of losing wedges, &c., which are generally used on the common article. Each Finger has a separate wire running through the Sneath, making it strong and independent of the other. We can safely recommend them as being the best CRADLE ever offered to the public. We have been selling them for two seasons past, and our sales are increasing each year to a considerable extent. Our supply for the ensuing season will be received direct from the maker, and Patented, and all orders (which should be sent in early,) will be filled at his prices.

The *BLADES* attached to these Cradles are made expressly for them, and under his supervision, so that they may not lose their reputation by an inferior Blade.

Price for 5 Fingered	$5 00
" " 6 "	5 25

These Cradles are of different lengths, to suit Wheat and Oats.

☞ Orders directed to us, will be filled promptly. When six or more Cradles are wanted for any one order, a deduction in price is made.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
Manufacturers and dealers in
Agricultural Implements and Iron,
No. 11, Water Street, Norfolk, Va.

my 23

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

IN presenting ourselves to our patrons and the public at this time, we again have to acknowledge our obligations for the friendly and liberal manner in which we have been sustained. At no time of our business career, which is now of three years' standing, have our prospects been more flattering. We always have and ever shall endeavor to square our business principles by justice, equity and truth. We are well aware that a prosperous and respectable business cannot be done unless inducements are offered; these we have offered, and will continue to offer. We desire to prosecute our business in such a manner as to give pleasure and satisfaction to ourselves as well as essential advantages to the community at large. We much regret that circumstances have prevented us from establishing facilities such as the present wants of our customers and the public demand. We have been and are continually doing what our position and resources will warrant in perfecting our means of supply, and appropriate annually a reasonable proportion of our net profits for that object; we being determined that our establishment shall not degenerate for the want of care and attention, and shall ever be the most thorough and perfect of its kind in this state.

If life and health are permitted, and success attend our exertions, we hope to be able to show an establishment in a few years that will be an honor to ourselves and a monument to the good old city that gave us birth.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
aug 15 Union st., Norfolk, Va.

VALUABLE ROANOKE LAND FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the will of the late William Slade, and to settle his estate, we will offer at public sale at the Court House in Williamston on the second Monday in October next, his valuable

ISLAND AND LOW GROUND LAND

in Martin County, lying on the Roanoke, about three miles from Williamston, containing about

TWO THOUSAND ACRES.

There are about 500 acres of cleared land a large portion of it fertile, and all of it easily accessible to the means of high improvement. The Island tract is well adapted to the culture of cotton, and on it is a valuable lot of CYPRESS TIMBER. It is a Farm well worth the attention of capitalists. We consider it unnecessary to be more minute in the description of this valuable property, as all who may desire to purchase will want to make an examination. The terms will be made known on the day, but they will be liberal. Any person who desires to look at the premises will be attended to by the overseer on the plantation, D. W. Bailey, or on application by James B. Slade or either of us.

HENRY WILLIAMS, }
ASA BIGGS, } Executors.

je 13

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

I SHALL OFFER AT PUBLIC AUCtion, on the premises, in the Town of Hertford on Thursday the 12th day of October next, that most desirable residence with four town lots attached where I now reside; lately owned and occupied by my husband Joseph Gordon. To those who are familiar with the place nothing need be said about their desirability and convenience of location. All are invited to call and examine the premises for themselves. I shall at the time and place sell all my household and kitchen furniture &c. Terms, which will be accommodating made known on the day of sale.

EMMA GORDON.

Hertford, Sept. 5, 1854.

EDUCATION.

A CARD.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE HERTford Male and Female Academy would hereby inform the inhabitants of Perquimans and neighboring counties that the exercises of both departments of said Academy will resume on Monday, October 2d, 1854, and the scholastic year will be divided into two terms of five months each Payments to be made on the 1st January, and 1st July 1855.

sept 5—4t

☞ Old North State copy 4t.

HERTFORD ACADEMY.

MALE DEPARTMENT.

JOHN. C. F. BENNETT, Principal.

THE Trustees of the above named Institution take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Perquimans and the neighboring counties, that they have succeeded in procuring the services of JOHN C. F. BENNETT, Esq., as Principal of the Hertford Male Academy, and that the Institution is now in successful operation.

Mr. Bennett is a native of Charleston, S. C., a graduate of one of the Universities of Germany, and the late Principal of Richmond Academy—possessing not only a thorough knowledge of the classics, and of our native language, but also perfectly conversant with the French and High German, having pursued his studies for many years in France and Germany. From the acknowledged abilities of Mr. Bennett as an instructor of young men, and teacher of boys, and from the success which has crowned his efforts during the last Semester, we can with security offer to all parents and guardians the assurance, that at the Hertford Academy their sons and wards can be thoroughly prepared to take a respectable standing in any of our Universities, north or south.

Mr. B. also proposes to form classes in the French and High German—Languages so necessary at the present day for the perfect scholar as well as for the man of business, for which no extra charge will be made to those pupils attending the Academy.

For terms, &c., apply to to the Principal or to either of the undersigned Trustees.

TH. F. JONES,
WILLIS H. BAGLEY,
JOS. G. GRANBERY.

aug 29—8t

☞ Old North State copy wtl4th Oct.

HERTFORD ACADEMY.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT,

D. BARCLIFT, Princ'l.

THE Trustees of the above named Institution take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Perquimans and the neighboring counties that Mr. D. BARCLIFT has determined to continue the superintendence of the Female Department of this Institution, and that, as formerly, he will be assisted by Miss CAROLINE V. HARVEY, who has heretofore devoted herself to the Musical and other ornamental branches of female education.—Miss Harvey's proficiency in the French language, as also her talent for Music, is acknowledged; and under her kind, amiable, yet firm guardianship, parents and guardians may feel satisfied that their daughters and wards will receive an education which shall fit them for every duty of life.

For terms or further particulars, address the Principal or any of the undersigned Trustees.

TH. F. JONES,
WILLS H. BAGLEY, } Trustees.
JOS. G. GRANBERY,

aug 29—8t

☞ Old North State copy till 14th October, and send bill to Trustees.

PETESRBURG FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE first session of this Institution will commence on the last Wednesday in this month (27th day of September,) and close on the 15th July, 1855.

FACULTY.

Rev. GEORGE W. CARTER,
President, and Prof. Belle Lettres, Ethics, &c.

ROBERT KERR, A. M.,
Mathematics and Natural Sciences.

WILLIAMS T. DAVIS, A. M.,
Ancient Languages and Literature.

JOSEPH WALL,
Modern Languages and Painting.

J. FRED. WULFF,
Music and Drawing.

Miss EMMA J. TAYLOR,
Ornamental Branches.

Miss AMANDA D. ARMISTEAD,
Primary Department.

TERMS of TUITION for the Scholastic Year:

Primary department,	$30
Academic, (advanced English brances,)	40
Collegiate—higher English branches with Latin or Greek,	50

EXTRAS.

Modern Languages, each	20
Music on Piano or Guitar,	60
Drawing in Pencil, (per quarter.)	8
Painting in Oil or Water, (per quarter,)	10
Lectures and Experiments in Natural Sciences, (per course,)	5
Sacred Music—Daily exercise,	NO CHARGE.

BOARDING.

Young ladies from a distance will reside in the family of WILLIAM LEA, Jun'r, Esq., who occupies the College premises, as will also President CARTER and lady.

For further particulars address the President, care of E. P. NASH, Petersburg, Va.

sep 4—3m

RIDDICKSVILL SEMINARY,

Near Sunsbury, Gates Co., N. C.

THE next session of this school will commence on the first Monday in October. The Principal will be aided in giving instruction by E. M. CARPENTER, A. B., an efficient and able assistant.

Young men are prepared for college or for business life.

Students are admitted at any time, and charged only from date of admission. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. For full particulars, inquiry can be made of

M. KELLOGG, Jr., A. M.

sept 12—9t*

UNION MALE ACADEMY.

JESSEE J. YEATES AND EDWARD EVERTS, Principals.

THE first session of this school will commence at Harrellsville, Hertford county, N. C., on the first Monday in October.

The Trustees have procured the services of Messrs. JESSEE J. YEATES and EDWARD EVERTS, as Associate Teachers—gentlemen fully competent, in every respect, to prepare young men for College.

Terms per Session of Five Months.

Reading and Writing,	$ 8 00
Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic,	10 00
Latin, Greek, French, &c.,	15 00

The Academy is situated in a beautiful village, with a delightful surrounding country, healthy as any portion of Eastern Carolina, and the morals of the people vieing with any community.

Board in the best families can be obtained at six dollars per month.

This Academy has recently been built by a company, which will soon be chartered, and nothing shall be wanting to make this School deserving of public patronage in every respect.

It is the aim of the Trustees to make the intellectual culture of the School not only equal to any in the preparation of young men for college, but also to furnish cheap and ready means for the full completion of Academic Scholarship, where young men, who have not the means of going to College, may receive a very *liberal education.*

PRIZE MEDALS will be awarded at every annual exhibition, and Degrees of Honor conferred for declamation, good scholarship, and good morals.

Parents and Guardians patronizing this School may rest assured that the greatest care will be taken to cultivate good morals, and no pains spared to render satisfaction.

Students will be charged from the time of entering School, and from thence no deduction will be made, except in cases of protracted sickness.—The Trustees would be pleased if the patrons of the School would bring their sons and wards at the commencement of the session.

sep 5—3m W. D. PRUDEN, Secretary.

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.—Just received a large supply of French Window Glass, superior quality, which will be sold low, by

ap 25 A. H. CURRAN.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES E. LOWTHER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

GATESVILLE, N. C.

WILL attend all the Courts of Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Perquimans and Pasquotank counties.

Business in either of the above counties punctually attended to. jan 24

BORUM & MCLEAN,

DEALERS IN

BAR AND BUNDLE IRON OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR FARMING AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

HORSE SHOES, NAIL RODS, AND WROUGHT NAILS AND SPIKES, &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS GENERALLY,

Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Bamborough's and other celebrated Wheat and Corn Fans, always on hand.

ALSO FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS.

☞ Our Catalogue and Almanac is published the first of each year, and may be had, *gratis*, at our new Agricultural and Iron and Seed Depot, No. 11, Widewater Street, Norfolk, Va.

N. B. WILROY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

NORFOLK, VA.

WILL give strict attention to all consignments entrusted to his care. ☞ Commissions on all grain 1½ per cent.

nov 23, 1852—1y

EGERTON'S VIRGINIA HOUSE,

BALTIMORE, Md.

HAVING made considerable improvements in the House, I am now prepared to accommodate a large number of Permanent and Transient Boarders. The Virginia House is in the centre of the business portion of Baltimore, and affords as convenient and comfortable accommodations as any Hotel in the city.

ap 4

L. J. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING taken an office in Elizabeth City, will practice in all the Courts of Gates, Chowan, Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden and Currituck counties, and offers his professional services to those who may need them.

OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Gen'l. Ehringhaus, dec'd.

Eliz. City, May 31, 1853—1y

WM. SIMMONS. [H. D. SIMMONS.

D. D. SIMMONS & BRO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS,

NORFOLK, VA.

F. W. SEABURY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, LEATHER, &c. &c. &c.

No. 13 Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of goods. The front store being appropriated for Ladies,' Misses' and Children's fine retail Shoes; the centre for Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags; the back store for Plantation Boots and Brogues; the upper stories for wholesale goods, Leather, and the Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

N. B. Particular attention paid to keeping good qualities Plantation Boots and Brogans in great variety. aug 31

J. H. WHITEHURST'S

ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES.

GALLERIES.

207 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
☞ Main Street, Richmond, Va.
Main Street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore Street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken equally well in all weather. aug 6

DR. PHILIP A. R. C. COHOON AND DR. H. P. HITTER, late of Washington City, D. C., having associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their professional services in all its branches to the inhabitants of Elizabeth City and adjoining country.

je 5—tf

BOOK BINDERY AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY.

VICKERY & GRIFFITH would respectfully inform their friends that they have at considerable expense fitted up a complete and extensive Book Bindery and Blank Book Manufactory, and having engaged the services of competent and experienced workmen, they are prepared to manufacture Blank Books of every description of binding and style of ruling; and to bind magazines, music and printed books of every kind in the best manner and on as reasonable terms as any establishment in the United States; and it is hoped that a generous public will patronize and sustain this enterprise, which has been so long and so much needed in the city of Norfolk.

☞ Merchants, Clerks of Courts and Bank Officers, will find it greatly to their advantage to have their Blank Books made at this establishment, as no pains will be spared to give perfect satisfaction, both as regards quality and price.

Norfolk, oc 25

CABINET MAKING.

WE the subscribers having purchased the CABINET ESTABLISHMENT of CALEB SYKES, with his entire fixings, materials, and stock of READY MADE FURNITURE, and having secured the services of competent and experienced workmen, they beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish or make to order any article in their line upon the most reasonable terms, upon the shortest notice, and in the highest finish and most approved patterns.

We are determined that our work shall lose nothing by comparison with the best northern manufacture, either in style, beauty or skill, and we therefore appeal to the public for not only a continuance, but an increase of the patronage that has been extended to our predecessor.

Metalic and other Coffins furnished upon the shortest notice.

T. PARR & CO.,
jy 18, 1854 Eliz. City, N. C.

ACCORDEONS.—The subscriber has just received a lot of 8 keyed accordeons, which he will sell low.

je 6 A. H. CURRAN.

IN store and for sale by the subscribers, 25 hds. Crushed, Granulated and Clarified Sugars; also Porto Rico and N. O. Sugars.

WHITE & LAVERTY.

E. City, my 15, 1854.

NOTICE

THE undersigned respectfully give notice that they have made arrangement for a

SODA FOUNTAIN

at their establishment, which will be completed in about three weeks. They will be enabled to furnish that cooling and delicious beverage to the public, with every variety of flavor and at all times throughout the warm season.

A private entrance to the establishment has been made for the accommodation of ladies.

T. G. VAUGHAN & CO.,
Next door to the Farmer's Bank.

ap 11

SWEET MUSIC.—A great variety of Songs, Polkas, Waltzes, Ducts. Also several Glee Books, for sale by

ap 22 WM. T. HINTON.

MOLASSES, Coffee, Flour, Meal, Tobacco, Brown, Clarified, Crushed and Pulv. Sugars, Sperm, Adamant and Tallow Candles, Pepper, Spice, Saleratus, Starch, Copperas, Soap, and indeed everything to be found in a regular Grocery Store, just received and for sale at very low prices by

WM. T. HINTON,
Broadwater Street,

J. R. SMALL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE

FURNISHING TIN, COPPER AND

STOVE DEPOT,

No. 6 Union Street, Norfolk.

THIS establishment, as large as the largest in the Southern States, and possessing facilities and workmen equal to any, can and will furnish any goods in their line as cheap if not cheaper than any similar establishment North or South.

Country merchants and dealers from Virginia and North Carolina will please call and examine our stock. The well known superiority of our Ware renders needless any remark on its quality, farther than to mention the fact that it received the Premium at the late Agricultural Fair. dec 6

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. W. HARWOOD,

AGENT,

SUCCESSOR TO C. BURRUSS,

No. 24, East Main Street, 6 doors above Messrs. Bloodgood & Co., Norfolk, Va., and 6, High Street, Portsmouth, Va.

MANUFACTURER and wholesale and Retail Dealer in French and American Candies, fine and common Cakes, foreign and domestic green, dried, preserved, brandied, crystalized and pickled Fruits, Licorice, Jujube Paste, Lozengers, Gum Drops, Cocoa, plain and sweet Chocolate, Wines, Cordials, Syrups, Jelly, Ice Cream, Frozen Lemonade, fine and fancy Soaps of every description, Olive Oil, Bay Rum, Mustard, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, cured and ground Spices, Sardines, Olives, Capers, Anchovies, anchovie paste, Honey, Brazil, Havana and Pulverized Sugar, Mason's Blacking, foreign and domestic Segars, Snuff, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Maccaroni, Vermicilli, Slates, Slate and Lead Pencils, Marbles, Looking-Glasses, Accordeons, Flutes, Fifes, Violins, Combs, Fans, Tooth Shaving, Hair, Crumb, Cloth, Blacking, and Whitewash Brushes, Cologne and Perfumery, Ox Marrow, Macassar Oil, Gold Ink, Hair Dye, Courting and Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice, Draft Boards, Willow Chairs, &c., Wooden Ware, Whisps, Brooms, Baskets, Bird Cages, French and German Toys and Fancy Goods, Wine and Porter Bottles, Fireworks of every description, Vases, Mantle and other ornaments, Dog Collars and Muzzles, Butter Prints, Lemon Squeezers, Ice Bowls, Faucets, &c, &c., all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other establishment in Virginia for the cash, and a discount of 5 per cent allowed on all bills over $5.

☞ Orders from the country accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention.

J. W. HARWOOD, Agent,
ap No. 24 Main st., Norfolk, Va.

IRON AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

TO THOSE IN WANT OF IRON AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS &c.

I CALL their particular attention to my large and varied assortments. My stock of Iron is very large, comprising all sizes suitable to the wants of Blacksmith's, Farmers, and others.

Blacksmith's Tools of every description.
Springs, Axles, Cart and Wagon Boxes.
Fifth Wheels, Horse Shoes.
Horse Shoe Nails,
Cut and Wrought Nails,
Cut and Wrought Spikes,
Spades, Shovels, Manure Forks, and many other articles invaluable to Mechanics, too numerous to mention, can be found in quantities to suit purchasers.

My Stock of Agricultural Implements is now complete, the largest collection to be found in the State, such as

Horse Powers, Threshing Machines,
Corn Shellers, Farming Mills.
Corn and Cob Crushers,
Straw Cutters, Hominy Mills.
From 2,000 to 3,000 Plows,
Harrows, Cultivators.
Wire Grass Exterminators.
Plow Castings.

A large variety of Garden Tools, and almost any implement requisite for a well managed farm.

Persons visiting this city should not fail to call at the Agricultural Depot and Iron Ware house and examine the most extensive assortment of Agricultural Implements and Iron in the State of Virginia, and I guarantee they will not be compelled to go North to purchase such goods.

SETH MARCH,
No. 13 Widewater Street.

sep 27 Norfolk, Va.

FARMER'S HEAD QUARTERS,

NO. 11, WATER STREET,

NORFOLK, VA.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

BAR and Bundle Iron, Cart and Wagon Boxes, Springs and Axles, Anvils, Bellows Vices, Dies and Stocks, Screw Plates, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Chain Pumps, &c.

3000 cast iron Plows of all sizes and patterns, embracing some of the best in the country.

2000 Cultivators, with steel, wrought and cast iron Hoes.

150 Harrows, of Geddes' Premium, 14 to 36 teeth, square, hinges, expanding, stationary, oval teeth, &c.

150 Corn Shellers, (box,) with 1 and 2 fly wheels, large hoppers, and well made, the best in market. Also, the Virginia Sheller, acknowledged by practical men the best in use for wear and tear; other good kinds also on hand.

100 Straw Cutters, Hovey's, Sinclair's, Taylor's, Smith's Premium, &c.

100 Corn Planters, two varieties, warranted to work well.

50 Small Seed Sowers.
50 Ox Yokes, premium at Raleigh.
50 Hand Hominy Mills, premium at Raleigh.
20 Horse Rakes " " "
50 Subsoil Plows, " " "

Diplomas of the above may be seen at the Depot.

HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS,
GRIST MILLS,

and every variety of Machines for Farmers to be seen there, as well as a thousand small things, useful and necessary in farming, all of which will be sold at low prices

POET'S CORNER.

MAKE YOUR MARK.

In the quarries do you toil,
Do you delve upon the soil!
  Make your mark!
In whatever path you go,
  In whatever place you stand,
Moving swift or moving slow,
  With a firm and honest hand,
  Make your mark.

Should your opponents hedge your way,
Work by night or work by day,
  Make your mark.
Struggling manfully and well,
  Let no obstacles oppose;
None right shielded ever fell
  By the weapons of his foes—
  Make your mark.

What though born a peasant's son,
Good by poor men can be done—
  Make your mark.
Peasant's garb may warm the cold;
  Peasant's words may calm a fear;
Better far than hoarding gold
  Is the drying of a tear—
  Make your mark.

Life is fleeting as a shade,
Marks of some kind must be made,
  Make your mark—
Make it while the arm is strong,
  In the golden hours of youth;
Never, never make it wrong;
  Make it with the stamp of truth—
  Make your mark.

A MOTHER'S GRIEF.

To mark the sufferings of the babe
  That cannot speak its wo;
To see the infant's tears gush forth,
  Yet know not why they flow;
To meet the meek uplifted eye,
  That fain would ask relief,
Yet cannot tell of agony—
  This is a mother's grief.

Through dreary days and darker nights,
  To trace the mark of death;
To hear the faint and frequent sigh,
  The quick and shortened breath;
To watch the last dread strife draw near,
  And pray that struggle brief;
Though all is ended with its close—
  This is a mother's grief.

To see in one short hour decayed,
  The hope of future years,
To feel how vain a father's prayers,
  How vain a mother's tears;
To think the cold grave now must close
  O'er what was once the chief
Of all the treasured joys on earth—
  This is a mother's grief.

Yet, when the first wild throb is past,
  Of anguish and despair,
To lift the eye of faith to heaven,
  And think "my child is there!"
This best can dry the gushing tears—
  This yield the heart relief;
Until the Christian's pious hope
  O'ercomes a mother's grief.

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

Extraordinary Ghost Story!—Most ghost stories are only foolish and ludicrous; but this one is melancholy in the extreme:

Within the past year the people of a village in a western State became greatly excited by the alleged nightly appearance of a ghost in a village grave-yard. Few of them, indeed, had dared to see it; but some had; and they, without making too familiar with it, had still seen it come and go, walk about, seat itself, &c.; and the statements of all these were too well authenticated to be disregarded. What the few saw the many believed; and the whole community soon became excited upon the subject of this strange nightly visitation to the graves of the dead. Of course the ghost was in the usual grave clothes, in which, so far as we know, ghosts always appear; and it was entirely regular in its hour—always arising among the tombs at just midnight, and leaving at near early dawn. It had often been seen to come and go, passing over fences in its course, but no one had learned whence it came or whither it went.

At length the matter from being the town talk became the town dread. Numerous individuals got excited, and superstitious ones grew melancholy and taciturn; people looked doubtingly at each other as they passed in twilight, and all contrived their journeyings at that hour, so as not to approach the last resting place of their departed friends.

This growing dread at length became insufferable, and engaged all minds. There chanced to be in the village, a youth of nineteen, from Western New York, whose domestic education had carefully excluded all faith in supernatural agencies, and who therefore, looked only to naturl causes for explanations of the events and occurrences of this life. This youth resolved to fathom the mystery of the grave-yard ghost. He found one associate; and the two after nightfall secreted themselves among the tombs to observe. Punctually, as the hour of twelve drew nigh, the ghost which had caused so much dread was seen approaching. The moon was shining brightly, and the white robed object was seen most distinctly. Overcoming two fences, thus entered the grave-yard within actual reach of the youth who had set on foot the investigation, and as the light fell fully upon the face of the ghost, he recognized the well known features of an acquaintance, who was then in her early widowhood. Her husband had recently been buried there, and so dreadful had been the shock, that the reason of the wife had been dethroned by it, and she was now a wandering maniac. She saw not her observers, but seated herself, as she was wont, upon the grave of him she had loved but two fondly. The two then approached the unfortunate, and addressed her in kindness. She knew them not, but conversed freely with them, calling them angels, and craving their protection. She was in her night clothes, and her wanderings bore through the agony she had suffered, and her mighty occupying this sad seat, had converted that poor mental wreck of humanity into a ghost. On this occasion she could not be induced to abandon her post, and of necessity she was left there to comple the hours of that night's pilgrimage. She is now in a lunatic asylum.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

A most amusing circumstance.—A very reliable correspondent vouches to us for the truthfulness of the following laughable incident which occurred in his neighborhood recently.—Ed. Spirit of the Age.

A gentleman, whom we will call Mr. P., residing in one of the eastern counties of North Carolina, had raised a large patch of fine watermelons, but was so much annoyed by the marauding visits of persons to him unknown, that he determined to find them out. So one night he armed himself with his trusty firelock and took his seat among the vines in the patch to await the approach of the thief; but he unconsciously fell asleep, and while enjoying a comfortable snooze, "all seated on the ground," a darkey entered and filled a large bag with choice melons. Looking around and finding the coast all clear, he concluded to sample the fruit. So he gathered up one of the largest he could find, and walking up to what he supposed to be a stump, he raised up the melon and let it fall with smashing force *on the bald pate of its rightful owner!*—thus unceremoniously awaking him and frightening him almost to death. Forgetting all about the thief, he ran to the house in the most dreadful agony, hallooing, as he burst open the door—"Old woman!—old woman! I'm ruined! I'm dead! my head is broke open and my brains running out!!"—and to convince his trembling and agonized spouse, he began to gather from his hairless head what he supposed to be brains; when lo! he found it was only the pulp of a watermelon! He rushed out then to pursue the thief, but the bird had flown!

A Second Joan of Arc.—The following is from the Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette:*

'A curious story is told at this moment of a second Joan of Arc, who has appeared in the Turkish army. A girl, named Gara, a descendant of Soloman Pacha, former governor of Morocb, in Asia, arrived at the city of Adana, on her way to Constantinople. She marched at the head of a corps of irregular cavalry. Many persons tried to persuade her to abandon the strange enterprise; but nothing shook her courage or her resolution to combat the enemies of her country. Some persons thought to intimidate her by saying if she was determined to remain in the army she must give trial of her skill by an assault at arms. The governor of Adana, who was informed of the fact, ordered that the young girl should be brought to him, and he asked her if she still persisted in her resolutions. She responded in the affirmative, and added that she would engage willingly in the trial at arms to which they said she must submit, provided they would give her for her adversary the bravest and most vigorous of the 20,000 cavaliers of which the detachment was composed. The combat took place immediately, and after a contest of some minutes, the cavalier chosen for her adversary, was disarmed by the young girl, and declared vanquished. The governor then ordered that she should be regularly enrolled, counted her down fifteen hundred piasters ($75) and gave the rank of officer to her brother, who served in an inferior grade.'

Poetry and Sense.—A college professor once asked a student at recitation:

'Why has a monkey no organs of speech'
The student scratched his head and gave it up.' 'Why,' said the professor, in the slow and drawling manner peculiar to him the answer is obvious enough—its because he hasn't got anything to say!"

If we were asked to give, in a single sentance the reason why the most of what is called 'poetry' is so utterly stupid, insane and worthless, we should answer at once, it's because the writers have not got anything to say.' Poetry not less than prose, requires thought—a chosen theme—logical connection—a beginning, a middle, and an end—and mainly for want of these it is so often 'stale, flat and unprofitable.' Holmes says with a full understanding of what he is talking about—

'How many a stanza blushing like a rose
Would turn to fustian if resolved to prose;
How many an epic, like a gilded crown,
If some cold critic dared to melt it down,
Roll in his crucible a shapeless mass,
An ounce of gold leaf to a pound of brass!

Take heed, therefore, ye scribblers of verse, and never attempt to say anything until you have something to say. So shall you turn your fancy to a sensible and truly poetical account.—*Boston Post.*

Great Men's Dancing.—We read that Napoleon was a very awkward dancer. On one occasion he danced with a very beautiful countess, who could not conceal her blushes at his ridiculous posture. On leading her to her seat, he remarked: 'The fact is, madam, my forte lies not so much in dancing myself as in making others dance.' this reminds us of an anecdote of Daniel Webster, who being present at a ball in Washington, during his incumbency as Secretary of State, was asked by an effeminate foppish sort of a chap, who thought a great deal of his own dancing, 'Don't you dance, Mr. Webster? I never see you dancing.' 'No,' said Mr. Webster as he could only say and look such things, 'I never had the capacity to learn how sir.'

Female Friendship.—I have heard it said by many, that friendship is a cold feeling when compared to love. It may be so with us but not, I think, with woman. Men love each other on more selfish principles than women do. The passions the politics the mutual services of men make them friends; but women become such from the pure impulse of their hearts when neither passion nor obligation knits the bond. In conformity with this they delight more than we do in the outward marks and signs of affection—the sympathies of gentle word and kind expression whilst we deem the more essential proofs of friendship not merely in profession but in acts often of the sternest character. A woman's delicacy and strength of feeling rests more satisfied with the will to serve, and the unspeakeable joy of finding another existence in the heart of a beloved friend.

☞ 'Waiter, I'll take my hat,' said a gentleman, at a party one evening as he was about going home.

'What kind of a hat did you wear?

'A bran new hat, that I paid ten dollars for this morning.'

'Well sir,' said the waiter, all the good hats have been gone more than two hours.'

Robbing a Hen-Roost.—'Jeems Lewkas' of Orange county, writes to the Alexandria Gazette that some *dishonest* rogue has robbed his hen roost. He closes his account of the *foul* transaction as follows:

In the mornin we found out that sum feller had bin kommitten a salt on Gran mar's poultry and several other hens. Mr. Eddytur: when I gazed aroun upon the wrek of matter and the crush of chickens, I war led to 'sclaim in the language of the Poit whar he sez—I feels most like a feller who treds alone some banquet hall deserted, whose lights are ded, whose gals am fled and all 'ceptin him and a ole rooster and a few defunct hens departed—Yes sir, thar so' the nobil ole foul like melancholy on a rock laughing at Patience, as Mr. hakspeer sez in his 'Pistle to the Rushuns. That ar war Gran mar's favorite Rooster and I could but lament in my very gizzard to see him a setin up thar without enny of his numerous wives to comfort his drooping spirits? whar was they now? and Ekko ansered *whar?*

☞ Julius—Sam you're a drunkard—you allers drunk, and your habits is loose, nigga, your habits is loose!

Sam—Julius look a here.

Julius—Well, what is tt, I attends—I attends.

Sam—Is you a filosofer?

Julius—A filosofer—what's dat?

Sam—Why, does you know de science of reason?

Julius—Why yes, nigga, yes.

Sam—Well, ax me dis den—how de debbel am my habits *loose*, when I is '*tight*' all de time?

Mistaken all Round.—An English paper mentions the case of a robber who committed suicide to avoid capture. A womanattracted by curiosity to behold the body, fainted. It was her husband. The neighbours were sent for, and all recognized it as the body of her husband. It was carried to her house. At the threshold of the door, the corpse, the pall bearers, weeping widow and the neighbors, met the husband alive and in perfect health.

☞ The following advertisement appears in the Albany *Express*:—'Wanted—An able-bodied person to hold my wife's tongue! she and I being unable to keep it still.'

☞ From the little gratitude shown now-a-days, you would imagine no one ever did an act of kindness.

☞ The reason why the name of blubber is given to two-thirds of a whale, is because Jonah cried for three days and nights in the belly of one.

NEW AND INTERESTING BOOKS
AT VICKERY & GRIFFITHS.

Ernie Iron Cousin; or Mutual Influence, by Mary Cowden Clarke.
This, That and the Other, by Ellen Louise Chandler.
An Art Student in Munich, by Anna Mary Howitt.
Atherton and Other Tales, by Mary Russell Mitford.
Life and its Aims, in two parts.
Wenslev, a story without a moral.
Life in the Mission, the Camp, &c., by Mrs. Colin Mackenzie.
Tempest and Sunshine, or Life in Kentucky, by Mrs. Holmes.
Haps and Mishaps, by Grace Greenwood.
Greenwood Leaves, 1st and 2d series, by Grace Greenwood.
The Foresters, by Alex Dumas.
Light on the Dark River, or Memorials of Mrs. H. A. L. Hamlin.
Clovernook, 2d series, by Alice Carey.
Prismatics, by Richard Haywarde.
Busy Moments of an Idle Woman.
Light and Shade, or the Young Artist, by Anna Harriet Drewry.
The Fawn of the Pale Faces, by J. B. Brace.
Harry Muir, a tale of Scottish Life.
Walter Lorimer and other Tales, by E. Sewell.
Calavar, or the Knight of the Conquest, R. M. Byrde.
Melli hampe, a Legend of the Santee, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Partizan, a Romance of the Revolution, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Yemassee, a Romance of South Carolina, by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Hero, and other Tales, by the author of Olive, &c.
The Romance of Abelard and Heloise, by O. W. Wright.
Helen Mulgrave, or Jesuit Executorship, an autobiography.
The Exiles, a tale by Talvi.
Our Parish, or Annals of Pastor and People.
Hame and its Influence.
Hypatia, by Charles Kingsley, Jr.
The Black Water Chronicle, by the "Clerk of Oxenford."
Vaconselos, a tale of the new world, by Frank Cooper.
Poems and Parodies, by Pheobe Cary, for sale at VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S
City Book store, 19 Main st.
jy 23 Norfolk, Va.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,
GATESVILLE, N. C.

I would inform my friends and the public that I am now prepared to accommodate at all times from 100 to 150 persons in the best style. The public may rest assured that nothing will be left undone by the proprietor to make them comfortable at his house.
THOMAS G. VAUGHAN,
Proprietor.

REFERENCES
Jos. H. Pool, L. D. Starke, Elizabeth City; R. R. Heath, Esq., Hugh W. Collins, Edenton; Whitmel Stallings, Esq., Gates Co.; Robt. R. Prentis, Suffolk, Va.; Bloodgood & Co., T. B. Irwin, Geo. Reid, Esq., Norfolk, Va.; Thomas G. Little & Co.; Canby & Hatch, Baltimore; A. W. Harrison, Dunlap & Ford, Philadelphia; Draper, Clark & Co., Tracy, Irwin & Co., New York; Jno. L. Smith, Boston; C. Manly, Ex-Gov. N. C.; Robert J. Saunders, Hertford, N. C.; John Womble & Co., Richmond, Va.
my 31, 1853

FALL STOCK,
BOOTS, SHOES, BROGANS, TRUNKS, LEATHER, WRAPPING PAPER, SHOE FINDINGS, &c.
HERMAN & CO.
WHOLESALE JOBBERS,
Norfolk, Va.

Have received 2,500 packages of Boots, Shoes, &c., being a part of their Fall Stock, and invite the attention of North Carolina and Virginia Merchants to the same.
The long experience we have had in the business, and the knowledge of the description of goods needed in this section of country, together with the fact that we have purchased principally for cash, enable them now as heretofore to complete successfully with Northern markets.
Buyers are invited to examine our stock before purchasing, and all orders will meet with prompt attention and despatch.
HERMAN & CO.
sept 5 Norfolk, Va.

SPRING STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES &C.
J. & S. CARTWRIGHT,
SUCCESSORS TO S. D. CARTWRIGHT & CO.,
Respectfully inform their friends and the public; that they have received their SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.
Their Stock embraces a large and varied assortment of every description of Goods, useful and ornamental, to which the attention of purchasers is invited, with the assurance that they shall be pleased both in quality and price.
They call the particular attention of the ladies to their assortment of DRESS GOODS, which will be found highly attractive.
J. & S. CARTWRIGHT.
ap 11, 1854

French Window Glass.—Just received a large supply of French Window Glass, superior quality, which will be sold low, by
ap 25 A. H. CURRAN.

NEW CARPET WAREROOMS,
NO. 26, MAIN STREET, NORFOLK, VA.

The subscriber takes this mode of informing his old friends and customers and the public generally, that in addition to his former business of Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, he has opened a large and splendid stock of Velvet Tapestry, Three Ply, Tapestry Ingrain, Common Ingrain, and Venetian Carpeting, at all prices, from 18¾ cents to $2 per yard.
ALSO,
Rugs and Mats, Druggets of all widths, from 4-4 to 16-4 wide.
Door Mats of every description, Stair Linen.
And a new article of Oil Cloth for Stairs, which supercedes the use of Crash or Stair Linen, more durable and does not require washing.
OIL CLOTHS
of all widths and at all prices, for Entries, Halls, Passages, Stairways and Dining Rooms.
UPHOLSTERY AND CURTAIN GOODS
of every description, such as Silk and Worsted Damasks, Satin DeLane, Morcen, Turkey Red, &c., with Cornices, Bands and Loops, Gimp and Galoons, Cords and Tassels, &c., with a stock of Lace and Muslin Curtains that cannot be surpassed if equalled in this city.
The undersigned would also address a few words to all whom it may concern, about
PAPER HANGINGS
or Wall Paper, and begs leave to inform them that his stock was never larger, better or more varied in regard to Colors, Patterns or quality, and as to prices he is determined that they shall be satisfactory, for he has made up his mind to sell at all hazards, if purchasers can be found at any price.
W. A. WALTERS,
oc 19 No. 26 Main st., Norfolk, Va.

ICE ICE.

The Subscribers are happy to announce that they have received a cargo of ICE, which they are now prepared to serve out to the public upon very reasonable terms. Those who take it regularly, will have it delivered at their residences—transient customers will be supplied at the Ice House, and persons in the country ordering will have it carefully packed for them.
J. B. FEARING & BRO.,
mr 16 Elizabeth City, N. C.

Flour! Flour!!—A fine lot of Super Fine Flour just received by
vj 18 A. H. CURRAN.

A new lot of Spring and Summer Clothing, handsome and cheap, just received and for sale by the subscriber.
ap 18 WM. HALSEY.

Visetts and Talmas of Lace and Silk.—Just received another lot of Visettes and Talmas at the Bee Hive, of the newest and best style made to suit the New York city retail trade. Prices lower than ever before offered. Also a complete assortment of very best Silk Fringes, and Ribbons to match. The Bee Hive is 14 Main street, Norfolk, Va.
my 2 J. SMITH.

ROBERT G. HOLMES,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
Would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, that he still continues to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS
in all its various branches, of making, cutting, repairing, &c. He flatters himself that he will not fail to please the most fastidious in any garments he may make.
He would take this opportunity of returning his thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and hopes by strict attentiog to business to merit a continuance of the same.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. Repairing and cleaning carefully attended to.
☞ Shop on Road Street, one door South of A. T. Woodley's Dry Goods Store.
ROBERT G. HOLMES,
jan 9, 1854 Elizabeth City, N. C.

FALL STOCK OF TIN WARE, STOVES, &c.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Merchants and dealers will find it to their advantage to call at our extensive establishment, where they will find the best and largest assortment of Tin Ware, Stoves, &c., suitable for the city and country trade. Our facilities for manufacturing are extensive, our workmen are inferior to none in the country, our stock of goods equal to any demand, the quality of which needs no commendation, as it is well known we are desirous of making our establishment the great Southern Depot for Tin Ware, and will offer such inducements to accomplish that object. We will attend promptly to any orders we may be favored with. We ask attention to the following:
MERCHANTS' WARE.
Coffee Pots, 1 to 10 qts, plain and riveted
Coffee Boilers 2 to 10 do do
Covered Pails, pint to 20 quarts
Pans, 1 to 16 quarts; Wash Bowls, 3 sizes
Dish Pans, 4 sizes, round and oval
Sauce Pans, pints to 8 quarts
Milk strainers, plain and patent
Milking Pails, 3 sizes; Candle Moulds
Oval and square Bread Pans
Funnels, 5 inch; Nest Cups, ½ pint, pint and q't
Measures, gill to 4 quart
Oil Cans, ½ gal to 10 gals
Oil stands, 15 to 150 gals
Japanned Goods of every description.
IRON WARE.
Sauce Pans, all sizes, tinned
Tea Kettles, tinned and plain
French stew pans, fry Pans
Scales—Tea, Counter and Platform Scales
Lamps—Glass and Britannia, all patterns and sizes
Stoves for cooking and warming purposes, the latest and most approved patterns, a few of which we name—
Buck's Patent Morning Star
American Union; Girard Air Tight
Home Air Tight; Odd Fellow; Ætna
Wm. Penn; Crystal; Peerless; Parlor Cook
A variety of patterns suitable for hotels, offices, stores, chambers, &c., and hundreds of other patterns to which we invite your particular attention.
Hot Air Furnaces and Heaters of every description put up at the shortest notice.
J. R. SMALL & CO.,
sept 12 Norfolk, Va.

EMBROIDERIES.

Just received at the Bee Hive a splendid assortment of Embroideries, consisting in part of
Lace Visites, Swiss Cambric and Lace Under Sleeves,
Muslin and Lace Collars,
Under Handkerchiefs do., prices from 25 cents to $5, Cambrick and Muslin Bands,
Edgings and Insertings, Bobbin Edgings,
Lace Nets, do. Mitts, &c.
J. SMITH, Proprietor.
No. 14, Main street,
jy 18 Norfolk, Va.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM THE SEAT OF WAR!!

The last steamer from Europe, brought the sad intelligence that all overtures for peace, between Russia and Turkey, have signally failed, and both nations are now making the most strenuous exertions to annihilate each other. Therefore to meet the pressing demands for GOODS of every description, we have purchased the *best part* of the stock formerly owned by J. Wilcox, Esq., and having had the store on the corner of Road and Main street, lately kept by the same, put in ample and complete order, are now ready to wait on all that may favor us with their patronage. In purchasing from Mr. Wilcox we only took Goods that were in complete order, in addition to them our
NEW STOCK
has just arrived, among the assortment may be found every article, usually kept by a large wholesale and retail Dry Good and Grocery Store. The entire stock will bear comparison with any store in the town.
The Senior partner would respectfully return his sincere thanks to the citizens of Newland for their liberal patronage to the firm of Jones & Etheridge, and would solicit a portion of the same to the new firm at E. City; we think it necessary, when we say that our terms are moderate and that all kinds of produce will be taken in exchange for Goods, even *cash*. Call and judge for yourselves.
ap 18 JONES & BRITE.

50 BAGS and 4 bbls New Buckwheat, just received and for sale by
no 17, J. B. FEARING & BRO.,

G. HUMMEL'S PREMIUM ESSENCE OF Coffee, in store and for sale low by
my 16 A. H. CURRAN.

Fifty Sacks Ground Alum Salt, in store for sale by A. H. CURRAN,
jy 18

A new lot of Boots, Shoes and Hats, Spring styles, just received and for sale by the subscriber.
ap 18 WM. HALSEY.

AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION!!

The American Artists' Union, would respectfully announce to the citizens of the United States and the Canadas, that for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the fine arts throughout the country, and with the view of enabling every family to become possessed of a gallery of Engravings,
BY THE FIRST ARTISTS' OF THE AGE,
They have determined, in order to create an extensive sale for their Engravings, and thus not only give employment to a large number of artists and others, but inspire among our countrymen a taste for works of art, to present to the purchasers of their engravings, when 250,000 of them are sold,
250,000 GIFTS, of the actual cost of **$150,000**
Each purchaser of a One Dollar Engraving, therefore, receives not only an Engraving richly worth the money, but also a ticket which entitles him to one of the Gifts when they are distributed.
For Five Dollars, a highly finished Engraving, beautifully PAINTED in OIL, and FIVE GIFT TICKETS, will be sent; or Five Dollar's worth of splendid Engravings can be selected from the Catalogue.
A copy of the Catalogue, together with a specimen of one of the Engravings, can be seen at the office of this paper.
For Each Dollar sent, an Engraving actually worth that sum, and a Gift Ticket, will immediately be forwarded.

AGENTS:

The Committee believing that the success of this Great National Undertaking will be materially promoted by the energy and enterprise of intelligent and persevering Agents, have resolved to treat with such on the most liberal terms.
Any person wishing to become an Agent, by sending (post paid,) $1, will receive by return of mail, a One Dollar Engraving, a "GIFT TICKET," a Prospectus, a Catalogue and all other necessary information.
On the final completion of the sale, the Gifts will be placed in the hands of a Committee of the purchasers to be distributed, due notice of which will be given throughout the United States and the Canadas.

LIST OF GIFTS:

100 Marble busts of Washington, at $100				$10,000
100 " "	Clay,	-	100	10,000
100 " "	Webster,	-	100	10,000
100 " "	Calhoun,	-	100	10,000
50 elegant Oil Paintings, in splendid gilt frames, size 3x4 ft. each.			100	5,000
100 elegant Oil Paintings, 2x3 ft. each			50	5,000
500 steel plate Engravings, brilliantly col'd in oil, rich gilt frames 24x30 in. each,			10	5,000
10,000 elegant steel plate Engravings, col'd in oil, of the *Washington Monument*, 20x26 in. each			4.	40,000
237,000 steel plate Engravings, from 100 different plates, now in possession of, and owned by the Artists' Union, of the market value of, from 50 cts to $1 each				41,000
1 first-class Dwelling, in 31st st., N. Y. City,				12,000
22 building lots in 100 and 101st sts. N. Y. City, each 25x100 ft. deep at			1000	22,000
100 Villa Sites, containing each 10,000 sq. ft. in the suburbs of New York City, and commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson River and Long Island Sound, at				500 50,000
20 perpetual loans of cash, without interest, or security, of $250 each.				5,000
50 " "	"	100	"	5,000
100 " "	"	50	"	5,000
250 " "	"	20	"	5,000
2,000 " "	"	5	"	10,000

Reference in regard to the Real Estate, F. J. Visscher & Co., Real Estate Brokers, New York. Orders, (post paid,) with money enclosed, to be addressed,
J. W. HOLBROOKE, *Sec'y,*
595 Broadway, N. Y.
☞ The Engravings in the catalogue are now ready for delivery.
aug 22—6mo

LASSITER'S HOTEL,
MURFREESBORO',
HERTFORD CO., N. C.

The subscriber having purchased the property formerly known as the UNION HOTEL, located in the West end of the Town of Murfreesboro', would respectfully announce, that his House is now open for the accommodation of the public. He has at present in progress extensive and costly improvements, which when completed, will render his House both commodious and elegant. His TABLE will be provided with the best that the country can afford; his Rooms will be properly furnished; his Stables, which are well constructed, will be in charge of experienced Hostlers: in short, the Proprietor will spare neither pains nor expense to contribute to the comfortable accommodation of those who may favor him with their patronage.
JAMES H. LASSITER.
jan 3, 1854—tf

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

I SHALL OFFER AT PUBLIC AUCtion, on the premises, in the Town of Hertford on Thursday the 12th day of October next, that most desirable residence with four town lots attached where I now reside; lately owned and occupied by my husband Joseph Gordon. To those who are familiar with the place nothing need be said about their desirability and convenience of location. All are invited to call and examine the premises for themselves. I shall at the time and place sell all my household and kitchen furniture &c. Terms, which will be accommodating made known on the day of sale.
EMMA GORDON.
Hertford, Sept. 5, 1854.

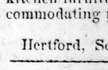
J. R. SMALL & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE
FURNISHING TIN, COPPER AND
STOVE DEPOT,
No. 6 Union Street, Norfolk.

This establishment, as large as the largest in the Southern States, and possessing facilities and workmen equal to any, can and will furnish any goods in their line as cheap if not cheaper than any similar establishment North or South.
Country merchants and dealers from Virginia and North Carolina will please call and examine our stock. The well known superiority of our Ware renders needless any remark on its quality, farther than to mention the fact that it received the Premium at the late Agricultural Fair.
dec 6

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES &c.

The subscriber having taken the stand lately occupied by Thomas Banks, at WOODVILLE, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has now, and will constantly keep on hand, a heavy and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Fancy Articles, &c., which he will sell upon the most accommodating terms. It is not deemed necessary to enumerate the various articles that go to make up a complete stock of everything pertaining to a large country store—but I pledge myself to supply all demands for Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Crockery Ware, Saddles and Bridles, Guns, Watches, Breastpins, &c., &c., in infinite variety, of quality and upon terms that cannot fail to please.
Having made Woodville my permanent place of business the patronage of the surrounding country is respectfully solicited.
je 21 JAMES A. WOODARD.

NEW STOCK OF
CARRIAGES AND HARNESS,
JUST RECEIVED.



The subscriber takes pleasure in calling the attention of the public to his new stock, just received of
DOUBLE AND SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES, SULKIES, CHARIOTEES, &c.
He has recently returned from a visit to the most celebrated manufacturing establishments in the country, where he supplied himself with all the modern improvements. He assures his old patrons and the public, that he is now prepared to execute all their orders with a neatness, elegance and durability, that cannot be surpassed, his stock of
HARNESS
is also highly attractive, and embraces a large and elegant assortment of Double and Single Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, Whips, &c., OF THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED STYLES. All of which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.
☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity and despatch, upon reasonable terms.
ROBERT WATKINS,
Sep 7, 1852 Elizabeth City, N. C.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
TEMPLE OF FASHION,
BY R. H. STEVENS.

The "Practical" has bought out the entire interest of Wm. S. Butt, and will continue the business in all its branches, at the well known stand of Stevens & Butt. It affords me great pleasure to acknowledge the very liberal patronage extended to the late firm, and assure the public that no effort, attention or pains shall be wanting to render ample satisfaction and secure the continued confidence of a generous people.
My Spring Stock will be very large and beautiful having already received One Hundred and Forty-Two cases of Hats, embracing every variety and quality, personally selected from the largest Manufactories in the East, at the lowest rates, thereby enabling me to compete with Northern Dealers.
Merchants will find, (as they always have,) an assortment to suit their markets, as low as the same article can be had North.
The universal reputation of our inimitable Hat precludes the necessity of saying much on this point, it is known that our styles are unique, presenting a symmetry and great beauty, which are scarcely seen elsewhere.
MY SPRING STYLE
is the production of much thought, and is admired by every one of taste. My style for men is peculiarly adapted, and superior to any pattern out this season. I am now ready to furnish by quantity or otherwise Hats of my own make, that for elegance of finish, beauty of style, durability and cheapness are not surpassed by the most experienced of the trade. You are respectfully solicited to call early, and leave your orders with me.
☞ A few sets of Ladies Fur on hand, will be sold without regard to cost. Call soon and secure a necessary and cheap appendage to your costume.
R. H. STEVENS,
Practical Hatter,
No. 7, Market Square,
feb 14 Norfolk, Va.

A splendid assortment of season-able goods just received at the Bee Hive, viz:
1,000 yards Satin Plaid, Silk and Wool Barege, only 25 cents per yard,
1,000 do solid color Tissue, worth 62½, only 37½ cents per yard.
600 do Plain Black Hernani, 37½ to 50 cents per yard.
600 Glace Striped Silks, worth $1, for 75 cts. per yard.
500 Small Plaid and Figured Silks, 87½ cents per yard.
Plain, Changeable and various styles, cheap.
A splendid assortment of Black Silks, prices from 62½ cents to $2 per yard.
Plain Black Bareges, only $2 to $3 per dress pattern.
A splendid assortment of Plaid Cambrics, Plain do.
Nansook, Plain and Figured Swiss Muslin.
A magnificent assortment of Silk and Lace.
Talmas in colors of White, Green, Tan, Pear, with a variety of other shades, of the most fashionable make and style.
A complete assortment of Embroidery, embracing Sleeves, Collars, Under Handkerchiefs, Bands, Infants Waists and Robes, Lace Capes and Visites, with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.
The Bee Hive is the place for bargains.
je 20 JAMES SMITH.

FAMILY GROCERY!!

The subscriber begs leave respectfully to inform his numerous friends and the public, that he has purchased the interest of his late partner and will hereafter conduct the GROCERY BUSINESS in his own name.
He will continue to keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries—Flour, Bacon, Lard, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Butter, Molasses, Cheese, Soap, Candles, &c., &c., including every article usually to be found in a well kept Grocery establishment, together with a full and choice supply of Confectionaries, Preserves, Fruits, Fancy Articles, &c., &c., to all of which he respectfully calls the attention of those in want, with the assurance that no pains will be spared on his part to furnish such articles and at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction.
He especially solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed upon the late firm, as well as that of the public generally.
je 27 S. S. DAVIS.

J. B. DYER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,

Respectfully informs his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand an elegant assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS
of the finest quality, which he is prepared to make up to order at the shortest notice in the most fashionable and workmanlike manner. Also, a choice stock of gentlemen's Silk, Kid and Thread Gloves, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, and every other article belonging to a gentleman's wardrobe. He invites the attention of gentlemen to his stock, with the confident assurance that he will be able to give entire satisfaction in the style, quality and price of his goods.
J. B. DYER,
Merchant Tailor,
my 23 E. City, N. C.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has just erected in connection with his HOTEL, the largest and best STABLE in the State, which is served by as good hostlers as are to be found. He is now prepared to accommodate comfortably three hundred horses. Visitors will find their horses well cared for and attended to; and drovers will have every advantage and facility for keeping and showing their stock.
T. G. VAUGHAN.
mh 28—tf Gatesville, N. C.

NOTICE.
DR. WM. G. POOL

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and Pasquotank and Camden counties. His Office is two doors from the Court House, where he may be found at all times, (night and day,) when not engaged elsewhere.
Charges moderate, and payment by note or otherwise required at the expiration of twelve months.
By arrangement with Mrs. Lamb, the Camden Float Bridge will be free to all messengers visiting him on professional business.
E. City, mh 7, 1854.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A NEW YEAR HAS COME, AND I NOW return my sincere thanks to my friends and the public generally for their patronage during the preceding year.
I still carry on the Drug Business, and I hope to receive during the New Year a liberal share of the public's support. And I will here remark, that as I met with the misfortune on Saturday night last of being robbed of about $2,000 worth of goods, I hope that those who want Medicines or anything else in my line will favor me with their custom. And those who dealt with me so liberally previous to the last August Election, I hope will return and allow me the pleasure of selling to them again.
Physicians and others may rest assured that their orders and prescriptions will be put up with accuracy and dispatch.
Merchants who deal in the following medicines can procure them as cheaply as they can be bought at the North—viz:
Burlington's Balsam of Life,
Godfrey's Cordial,
Bateman's Drops,
Opodeldoc, Laudanum,
Essence Peppermint,
Essence Lemon,
Cinnamon, and No. 6.
They will not only procure them as cheap, but will get a better article, as they are made stronger.
I have been in the Drug Business sufficiently long to justify me in saying that any compound or prescription put up by me shall be done in exact accordance with the U. S. Dispensatory, and according to the Physician's order, and with perfect correctness.
JAMES M. POOL.
feb 7, 1854

Plain black silk steeple top Parasols for $1 each at the Bee Hive. They are of first rate quality. Also, a variety of other kinds, prices from 12½c to $3—best bargains in Norfolk.
aug 15 J. SMITH.

Plain White Mourning Collars.—A lot of Mourning Collars, fashionable style, to be given away at from 12½ to 25 cents. A variety of others at various prices. The Bee Hive is the place.
aug 8 JAMES SMITH.

MILK LEG DREADFUL ULCERATION, WEAKNESS—MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED—HAMPTON'S TRIUMPHANT!

Hundreds of our own Citizens, Rich, the Poor, everywhere, the same Testimony.
Read the following certificate from a well known and respectable Citizen, endorsed by Postmaster E. P. Cooper:

Capon Bridge, Hampshire county, Va., March 1, 1854.
Mr. E. P. Cooper.—Dear Sir: According to your request, and my own desire to benefit the afflicted, I hereby certify the great relief I have received from the use of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.
I was taken with a violent pain in my left leg, rather fluttering of the heart, which continued several days; it seemed as though my heart would leap out of my body. The pain was not altogether forgotten its office. The family became alarmed and procured a bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this TINCTURE, to wit: HAMPTON'S I was entirely relieved.
This is the third instance of relief I have received by the use of this valuable medicine in the last two or three years ago, I was laid up with a severe affection of my ankle, from the effect of what is usually called a milk leg. I had lost all appetite; and the sore which was about two inches up and down, and half-way around the ankle, rejected every effort to heal it. I procured HA